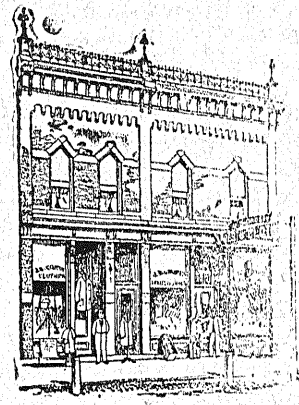


# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 17.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 5, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



## Special Lot Sale.

I have Special lots of  
BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, CAPS and  
UNDERWEAR that I am giving 20 to 30 per cent  
discount on.

## CROSBY'S

SHOES and CLOTHING.

## EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.

Accounts of Business Houses  
and Individuals Solicited.  
Interest paid on time Certifi-  
cates of Deposit.

It is the aim of this bank to confine all  
of its Capital to this vicinity, that it  
may assist in the development of  
this section of the country.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor,  
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

### Professional Cards.

JNO. A. DONOVAN, M. D.  
Office at the old bank building, GREENWOOD. Grad-  
uate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. Practiced  
several years with other physicians. Special  
attention given to the "eye" and diseases of  
WOMEN. In office at night. 3-3-95

DR. H. C. EDWARDS, DENTIST.  
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was  
hospital assistant to chairs of Otolary and Oph-  
thalmology at University Hospital during 1892.  
Specialties: EAR, NOSE, THROAT, CANCERS AND  
TUMORS. Cancers and Tumors treated by en-  
tirely new and advanced methods. No cutting, no  
blood lost. Cures guaranteed to cases taken.  
Careful sight examinations made. Glasses and  
artificial eyes properly fitted and made. Office  
over postoffice.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It  
is my aim to make every job of work a blessing  
to those for whom it is done. My prices are  
reasonable. No charge for examination. Office  
over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

A. A. MCKENZIE, Auctioneer. Sales of all  
kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction  
guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points.  
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made  
at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-3-95

J. H. STRIFFLER, Auctioneer. Sales of all  
kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction  
guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points.  
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made  
at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

J. D. BROOKER, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery.  
Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City  
Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank  
block, Cass City, Mich.

OSCAR LENZNER, SR., Inventor of Banjo Guitars (a wooden banjo)  
and King Davids Harp, manufacturer of Con-  
cert size Guitars, Banjos, Guitars, Zithers,  
K. D. Harps, etc. with perfect "seals"—Repairs  
Violins, Banjos, Accordions, etc. Organ clean-  
ing. Tuning and repairing a specialty.

### Societies.

I. O. F. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 253, meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren  
cordially invited.) I. K. REID, C. R.  
H. A. PIERCE, RUC. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 253, meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren  
cordially invited.) DAN MCGILLIVRAY N. G.  
W. J. CAMPBELL, SECRETARY.

K. O. T. M. (CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and  
third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30.  
Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.)  
E. W. KEATING, Commander.  
A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

L. O. L. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first  
Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30  
o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.)  
E. W. KEATING, W. M.  
GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages  
at Cass City Bank.

## THE CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business  
transacted.

## MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

## Just Received

A large assortment of  
sporting goods, Ham-  
mocks, Base Balls, Clubs,  
Catchers Mitts, etc.

## Headquarters for

Wall Paper, Window  
Shades etc.

T. H. FRITZ.

We print note heads, packet heads,  
letter heads, bill heads, statements, cir-  
culars, doggers, auction bills, blank or-  
der books, business cards commence-  
ment programs, wedding invitations  
and party invitations in the best style  
of the printer's art, at right prices.  
Give us your order.

Prepare for the April showers and  
May sun by getting one of our new  
umbrellas for 75c, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00  
and 2.50. The \$2.00 and 2.50 are very  
neat with silk case. The \$1.00 ones  
sell at sight. Come and see them.  
4-5 LAING & JONES.

Get rid of drink, and you may fear-  
lessly face the perils of the future.  
But a populace, of which drink is the  
chief resource, is no safe depository of  
political power; and when I think of  
the crime and misery of which drink is  
prolific among their dense and over-  
multiplying masses, I wonder whether  
the overflowing scourges have not been  
placed already in the hand of our vices  
—a scourge which shall smite and shall  
not spare. Only may God give us  
wisdom to see things that are, and to  
see them as they are. And may He in-  
spire into His Universal Church the  
strength and the tenderness which shall  
enable her to arouse the conscience of  
the nations, and so to end, or at least  
to mitigate, this terrible and continu-  
ous curse.—Archdeacon Farrar.

## Detroit cash prices for wheat at Cass City Roller Mills.

### Caught On The Fly.

Judge Laing Sundayed in town.  
H. Frutchey was in Caro Yesterday.  
T. Burdon, of Gageton, was in town  
on Monday.  
A. Bickford is convalescing from ty-  
phoid fever.  
D. J. Giles is in the east this week to  
purchase goods.  
Epworth League sugar social at D. J.  
Landon's to-night.

Miss Ireo Pinney returned to Alma  
College on Monday.  
Miss Anna Berwick is visiting her  
home near Cumber.  
Dr. Lyman, of Gageton, was a call-  
er in town Tuesday.

L. H. Wondree, of North Branch,  
was in town this week.  
The curfew now rings and the small  
boy makes himself scarce.  
W. B. Predmore, of Kingston was a  
caller in town Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Campbell returned to  
Albion College on Tuesday.  
R. F. Davis, of Minden City, did busi-  
ness here one day last week.

E. McKnight will occupy Chas. Han-  
son's house on Pine Street.  
W. Hamilton, of Kingston, was in  
Cass City on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sheridan visited  
friends in Bad Axe last week.  
J. F. Irving, principal of Brown City  
school, was in town on Friday.

Rev. J. W. Penn is conducting special  
services at Bethel this week.  
George Williamson, of Gageton,  
was in town Monday on business.

Chas. Warren and family occupy the  
rooms over the ENTERPRISE office.  
Ike Walters visited with Shell Mit-  
chell, below Clifford, over Sunday.

Miss Ida Jamieson visited the Misses  
Rooney, of North Branch, last week.  
Carpenters are busily engaged finish-  
ing the basement of the M. E. Church.

Miss Mary Edgar visited her uncle,  
W. B. Edgar, of Unionville, last week.  
J. D. Brooker has sold his pacer  
"Lon H." to John Leonard, of Bad Axe.

Miss Margaret McKenzie, of Sanilac  
Centre, is visiting Miss Dello McKen-  
zie.

J. D. Crosby will hold his Justice of  
the Peace office under the Cass City Bank, so we  
hear.

W. D. Hinkey left Tuesday morning  
for Morris, near Lansing, to visit  
friends.

Jas. Tomant tells our citizens what  
they should do when out walking.  
See adv.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge of this place  
instituted a lodge at Elkton Tuesday  
of this week.

D. Monroe, and Fred Schwaderer,  
left for Buffalo last Friday morning to  
look for work.

H. Meyers, of Carson, Virginia, has  
moved to Cass City, after 16 years life  
on Virginia soil.

Fred. Biglow leads the Epworth  
League Sunday evening. Topic, "Job's  
Piety and First Trial."

Miss Belle Walmsley is supplying  
for Miss Belle Monroe, in her school  
department, during her illness.

Frost & Hebblewhite announce this  
week that after the first of May they  
will do business on a cash basis.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware is in Detroit  
this week attending the millinery  
openings. See her adv. in this issue.

Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Elkton Advance,  
appeared last week. It is published by  
N. L. Wales and printed at Bad Axe.

Chas. E. Hanson moved to his farm  
in Novesta on Wednesday. He will  
still continue his work at the elevator.

E. McKim and W. J. Campbell have  
something to say regarding implements  
that will interest the farming commu-  
nity.

Arthur Brown, of Cumber, has been  
engaged by Rev. Jas. MacArthur for  
the season. He will be assisted by  
Ashton Tindall.

Wm. Morris our Veterinary is now, a  
full fledged horse and cattle doctor  
having passed a creditable examina-  
tion at Toronto.

H. B. Fairweather and T. H. Fritz  
have now advs. this week.

Miss Jessie Clark left for Detroit  
Tuesday morning where she expects to  
remain a week to review in the latest  
modes of stylish dressmaking.

On Tuesday morning D. D. McArthur  
started for Greenwood, S. Dakota, to  
fill his appointment recently received  
from the Civil Service Commission.

Why is it the financial statement  
of our township has not been publish-  
ed? Taxpayers certainly have a right  
to know how their money is expended.

Robert Miller received a single comb  
Brown Leghorn from Pine Ridge  
Poultry farm, (David Craig, Prop.)  
North Branch, Mich. It is a good bird.

At the cabinet meeting of the Ep-  
worth League Tuesday evening, Miss  
Anna Berwick resigned the secretary-  
ship and Eli Travis was elected pro-  
tem.

The family and household effects  
of I. B. Auten arrived in town the lat-  
ter part of last week and are now lo-  
cated in G. S. Farrar's house, corner of  
Oak and Third street.

All members of the G. A. R. Circle  
are requested to be present at the next  
meeting April 10th, to make arrange-  
ments for serving dinners on Memorial Day  
at the request of the secretary.

Now is the time to begin a general  
clean up. The accumulation of rub-  
bish throughout the winter is now  
plainly visible, and strangers always  
notice these things and are always  
favorably impressed by the cleanly ap-  
pearance of a village.

Let the soldier look to his laurels,  
politicians to their victories, but just  
now farmers look to your fowls and  
improve their blood with a setting of  
eggs from choice fowls from S. Cham-  
pion.

In a letter received some days ago  
from Mrs. Thomas Chapman, formerly  
of this place, but now of Ashford,  
Kent, England, she states that their  
flock of two hundred hens layed one  
thousand eggs in nine days.

The Presbyterian Aid Society will  
give an ice cream social at the resi-  
dence of Mrs. J. D. Crosby on Friday  
evening, April 12. A minstrel troupe  
has been secured and will give an en-  
tertaining. Admission, 5c. All are  
cordially invited.

We are pleased to notice that our  
business men generally appreciate the  
use of printers ink and the efforts  
made to make the ENTERPRISE a first  
class local paper. We anticipate a bet-  
ter patronage this spring than ever be-  
fore and those who intend securing  
space in our columns should not lose  
any time in closing the contract.

The Review of Reviews for April  
contains a portrait of Rev. D. D. Mc-  
Larin, Secretary of the "Civic Federa-  
tion of Detroit," together with the  
constitution of that organization and  
in speaking of the work accomplished  
says: "Never in the history of Det-  
roit were the saloons brought to so  
unanimous a compliance with existing  
laws."

G. Masselink, a member of the Sen-  
ior class of the Agricultural College  
at Lansing, has been in town this week  
with a view of securing a position as  
principal of our schools. Mr. Masse-  
link has several good recommendations,  
and will doubtless fill the position sat-  
isfactorily if the School Board decide to  
engage him. He is at present associate  
editor of the Speculum.

A real nice old lady, who lives near a  
town not far from here dropped a pen-  
ney in the contribution box one Sun-  
day recently and the action was ob-  
served by her little grandson. On her  
way home she grumbled a great deal  
about the sermon. "Well Grandma!"  
said the little fellow who had heard  
her complaints, "I think it was good  
enough for a cent."

Tuesday morning, April 2nd, Elmer  
Atwell, of Evergreen, Sanilac county  
started for Norfolk, Va. His wife and  
two children and his father, Ogden At-  
well with his wife and two children  
will join him later on, they having  
gone to Imlay City to visit relatives  
and friends for a few days before going  
to the sunny south. Their many  
friends join in wishing them prosper-  
ity in their new home.

The Yule Expositor puts it this way:  
With "unbridled reign" and with-  
out a "bit" of courtesy the "grip" en-  
tered James Wallace's harness shop  
"collared" the proprietor, "tugged"  
him home and "strapped" and "riveted"  
him to a bed. Although being nearly  
"whipped", Jim kept himself well  
"blanketed"—5-A, of course,—and now  
has a "check" on the intruder, the  
"line" in his own hands, and thinks he  
is still in the "ring." He says he can  
feel slight "traces" of the "stitches",  
yet. That's "awl."

Next Sunday there will be communion  
services at the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Wm. Lewis, of Armada, is visit-  
ing her daughter Mrs. E. A. McGeorge  
of this place.

Mrs. B. Clapp, of Boston, Mass., is  
the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm.  
Fairweather.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Fisher, of Union-  
ville, visited the former's parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. John Fisher, of this place,  
Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Every one is cordially invited to a  
warm sugar social at Mrs. Seeley's  
Wednesday evening next, April 10th,  
given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the  
Baptist Church.

J. S. Dunham, of Mecosta, Mich., has  
been in town this week and has com-  
pleted arrangements whereby he takes  
possession of the Caro stage route on  
the 15th inst. He was successful in  
getting the mail contract some time  
ago and has just arranged with J. Mc-  
Lellan for his contract which held  
good until July 1st. Mr. Dunham will  
probably put a new rig and some fresh  
horses on the route and aim to please  
his patrons in every way. He has also  
secured the mail contract between Bad  
Axe and Sand Beach, which will be in  
charge of his brother.

An Iowa exchange tells of a man who  
mortgaged his farm to buy his wife a  
pair of diamond ear rings. The wife  
took in washings to pay the interest on  
the mortgage but the first job lost one  
of the "sparks" in the suds, whereupon  
she tried to hang herself in the barn,  
but the rope broke and she fell on a  
Jersey cow worth one hundred dollars  
and broke its back. Her husband then  
undertook to shoot the cow, to put it  
out of misery, but the gun burst and  
destroyed both his eyes, his wife then  
ran away with a Lightning-rod peddler.  
The mortgage is still on deck and bids  
fair to live to a ripe old age!

On Monday evening, Volbrecht Paul,  
a farmer living two and a half miles  
south of town, breathed his last. He  
was about seventy years of age and  
has resided here many years. In his  
earlier days he was a wagon maker  
and wood carver having executed some  
exceptionally fine work in carving. He  
was a consistent member of the Evan-  
gelical Church and was respected  
highly by all who knew him. His de-  
parture was another convincing proof  
that faith in Christ sustains in the  
dying hour. He leaves quite a large  
family to mourn the loss of a kind father  
and affectionate husband. The funeral  
will be held on Wednesday afternoon  
at the Evangelical church, the service  
being conducted by Rev. A. Bogen in  
German and Rev. J. W. Penn in En-  
glish. The attendance was large and  
the remains were laid to rest in the  
Elkland cemetery.

Leaving Home.  
(May be sung to the tune of "Jingle Bells.")  
My Michigan home I leave—  
Leave for the far west;  
The parting hand I give  
To those whom I love best—  
Friend of my childhood days—  
The dearest I have known—  
Ah! met this parting hour betrays  
A sadness all its own!

My Michigan home farewell!  
The groves where oft I've strayed;  
The old farm home where dwell  
The friends who loved to aid.  
Friend of my childhood days—  
How dear to me they've grown!  
Ah! met this parting hour betrays  
A sadness all its own!

My Michigan home, so dear,  
Though from it I must part,  
Whether afar or near,  
I'll still retain my heart!  
Out on the west I go,  
On distant skies unknown—  
No wonder that this hour betrays  
A sadness all its own!

Figs and Thistles.  
Rams Horn.  
It may be that God made the Dead  
Sea to show a stingy man how he  
looks.

If the road to the pit didn't begin in  
respectability it couldn't end in ruin.

There isn't a millionaire alive today  
whom an angel would consider rich.

The devil will promise to pay any  
kind of interest, if we will only take  
his note.

When we go to church without pray-  
ing for the preacher, the devil walks  
home with us.

Christ went about doing good. He  
didn't sit down in a comfortable place  
and talk about it.

There are too many people who claim  
to love the Lord, who put rotten apples  
in the bottom of the basket.

When the convicted sinner says, "Not  
tonight," the devil feels that it will be  
safe for him to sleep a week.

Everybody speaks highly of Magic  
Dyes, because they give bright fast  
colors, and do not crook. Try them of  
T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Are you going to get married? If so  
remember that the ENTERPRISE office  
has a fine line of samples of invitations  
announcements, etc. Call and see them.

## TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Again Elkland Goes Republican—  
Other Townships.

The township election passed off  
quietly on Monday, the entire Repub-  
lican ticket being elected. Nearly three  
hundred ballots were cast. There was  
a greater number of split ballots than  
usual. The following table tells the  
story:

### SUPERVISOR.

Egbert B. Landon, r. 163-72  
Ira K. Reid, p. 81  
George S. Farrar, d. 39

### CLERK.

Henry S. Wickware, r. 161-72  
Louis I. Wood, p. 83  
Calvin Ale, d. 35

### TREASURER.

Whitson D. Schooley, r. 150-59  
Oscar C. Wood, p. 81  
Amuel Frutchey, d. 41

### SCHOOL INSPECTOR.

Robert Walmsley, r. 167-84  
Daniel P. Deming, p. 83  
Elijah H. Pinney, d. 34

### HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER.

John Marshal, r. 163-73  
Duncan Morrison, p. 90  
David Law, d. 33

### JUSTICE OF PEACE (full term).

Angus D. Gillies, r. 152-69  
Abram E. Bolton, p. 83  
James D. Crosby, d. 48

### JUSTICE OF PEACE (to fill vacancy).

Joel D. Withey, r. 163-81  
Samuel Jameson, p. 87  
Philip A. Koepfgen, d. 37

### BOARD OF REVIEW (full term).

Jacob H. Striffler, r. 168-87  
George Predmore, p. 86  
Wm. H. Hebblewhite, d. 36

### CONSTABLES.

Henry Ball, r. 163-81  
James P. Hern, p. 87  
William Kile, d. 32

William Jeffery, r. 12-80  
William Bentley, p. 82  
Scott Brotherton, d. 35

Henry L. Hulbert, r. 160-86  
Patrick Landrigan, p. 80  
Angus Ross, d. 36

Allen C. Hayes, r. 164-83  
James D. Tuckey, p. 81  
Oscar Auten, d. 32

### STATE TICKET.

Justice of Supreme court, Jas. B.  
Moore, r. 150; John W. McGrath, d. 30;  
R. B. Taylor, p. 67; M. H. Walker,  
pro. 14. Regents of the University—  
R. W. Butterfield, r. 157; Chas. J. Pail-  
throp, d. 30; Geo. B. Smith, p. 66;  
N. W. Cheever, pro. 13; Chas. H. Hack-  
ley, r. 157; S. D. Brooks, d. 30; V. J.  
Bowers, p. 69; D. B. Reed, pro. 13.

Commissioner of schools—Thomas J.  
Reavy, r. 148; Levi L. Wilson, p. 66;  
Mary D'Arcy, pro. 19.

### AMENDMENTS.

To the constitution relative to salar-  
ies of State officers—yes, 38; no, 128.  
To the constitution relative to cir-  
cuit courts—yes, 53; no, 75.

### KINGSTON.

Supervisor, John G. Jeffery, d. ma-  
jority 15; clerk, Jas. B. Beverly, r. 23;  
treasurer, Frank J. Gifford, r. 4; highway  
commissioner, Edward N. Hartt, d. 15;  
Justice of Peace, full term, Andrew  
Osburn, r. 18; school inspector, to fill  
vacancy, Henry Ogden, r. 14; school  
inspector, full term, George E.  
Lee, r. 18; board of review  
full term, Henry Downey, r. 25;  
constables, Edward N. Hartt, d. 9; Ray  
M. Chatfield, r. 7; Hiram A. Brintnell,  
r. 3 David H. Griffin, d. 39.

### ELLINGTON.

Supervisor, Stale Lazelle, p. p., ma-  
jority 13; clerk, Frank E. Manley, r. 2;  
treasurer, Wesley W. Peck, r. 15; just-  
ice of peace, full term, John D. Hayes,  
r. 8; highway commissioner, Henry  
Jessup, r. 2; school inspector, Amzy  
Clay, r. 14; board of review, Amzy  
Clay, r. 8; drain commissioner, Or-  
son A. Hendricks, r. 19; constables,  
John C. Drehmer, r. 6; Elias Beebe,  
r. 3; Geo. S. Gray, r. 6; Jed Earle, r. 8;  
Town Hall, no. 94; yes, 42. Justice  
supreme court, Jas. B. Moore, r. 34;  
regents, R. W. Butterfield, r. 29; Chas.  
H. Hackley, r. 29; school commissioner,  
Thomas J. Reavy, r. 28. Salaries  
amendment, yes, 5; no, 123; amendment  
regarding circuit courts, yes, 8; no, 105.

### FREMONT.

Three tickets—Republican, union and  
prohibition. Supervisor, Adam Haines,  
r. majority 93; clerk, Terry T. Corliss,  
r. 174; treasurer, George Fox, r. 98;  
justice of peace, John Haas, r. 90; high-  
way commissioner, Ed. H. Harris (on  
slips) 40; school inspector, John Haas,  
r. 72; board of review two years, Byron  
McCartney, r. 151; constables, Wm. J.  
Ingersoll, r. 105; Alf. E. Baxter, r. 95;  
John Beach, r. 101; James Paul, r. 102.

Justice of supreme court, Jas. B.  
Moore, r. 100; regents, R. W. Butter-  
field, r. 97; Chas. H. Hackley, r. 97.  
County commissioner of schools,  
Thos. J. Reavy, r. 5. Salaries amend-  
ment, yes, 42; no, 142. Amendment  
relative to circuit courts, yes, 34, no  
64.

### BROOKFIELD.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of  
the weather, there was a large turnout  
of electors. The contest was spirited  
on both sides. The township ticket  
was victorious and the candidates on  
that ticket were elected by large ma-  
jorities. Supervisor, John G. Getch,  
clerk, John Henderson; treasurer,  
Richard Hughes; school inspector,  
Malcom McDonald; justice, William  
Pobenz; board of Review, Robert  
Jaynes; constables, David Coulter, Geo.  
Bradley.

Dr. McLean has 80 acres, with 30  
acres cleared, to rent or sell on time.

## Giles

Has gone east for goods.  
Watch this space for gar-  
nains next week.

## COMMUNICATION.

The editor will not hold himself responsible  
for any opinions expressed or statements made  
in articles published under this head.

## That Paper Hanging.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—  
Dear Sir—In your issue of March 29,  
I notice an article in which you say  
there is some complaint as to the cost  
and durability of the papering of the  
Town Hall. I would like to say to the  
kickers that they need lose no sleep  
worrying about the durability of the  
aforesaid piece of work. The fact that  
it is from my hands is sufficient guar-  
antee of its durability, and I defy the  
kickers to produce one single piece of  
work which left my hands that failed  
to stand the test. But if you stop and  
see who the grumblers are, no one  
would give it a second thought. They  
are not the men who pay the most tax  
and many of them pay none. The  
aforesaid hall was a disgrace to this  
township, and Mr. Wick

A WOODEN LIBRARY.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A Unique Collection in the Museum at Hesse-Cassel. The historical museum of Hesse-Cassel, Germany, contains undoubtedly the most unique in the form of a "wooden library" composed of 546 volumes in folio and quarto sizes.

A woman in West Virginia claims to be 120 years old, but the females of the neighborhood insist that she is 145 if she is a day.

It is a foolish helmsman who regards a foreign nobleman as an attractive novelty since there are so many of them on the bargain-counter.

Scientists predict that in a century's time there will be no disease that isn't curable; and it is too bad that we cannot live forever after that.

Manufacturers who are seeking to build up a home market for home products should not overlook the fact that the best way to do it is to advertise in home papers.

The duchess of Leinster, who has just died at Mentone, was accounted the most beautiful woman in the United Kingdom before British peers acquired the habit of taking American wives.

New England's contributions to the suffering people of Newfoundland have arrived at St. John's. The contributions from old England are not yet in and in all probability never will get in.

A tramp dog has been discovered following the green street cars on a Cincinnati avenue up and down a certain route. Investigation would probably show that the faithful canine is an Irish setter.

Regarding the hand-to-hand conflict at a rehearsal of "Bob" Hilliard and "Fred" de Belleville, leading actors, it is only fair to remark that the pugilists have been elevating the stage for many years it is now time for the actors to elevate pugilism.

Much that Col. Ingersoll says of the barbarity of the whipping post is true. It is a relic of a savage age. But where is the colonel's chivalry now, that he should forget the savagery of a man who beats a woman?

The Ferris wheel seems to have outworn public interest. Chicago spews it out; New York sniffs disdainfully at it. Best take it to London. There is no place which goes into ecstasy so easily over things which America has tired of.

The practical plan adopted near Furlough of giving unemployed men land to till for support of their families is to be commended, especially as it is coupled with the condition that the occupiers shall send their children to school. If the state furnishes living to the parent he should be required to do his part to the child.

The people of Newfoundland are requesting their government not to send delegates to the convention to carry the island into the Canadian confederation. They want annexation to the United States and their desire should be complied with for the good of both countries. By right they are part of the United States. They have everything to lose by joining Canada. We have much to gain by annexing them to the American union.

The thoughtlessness with which people rush after divorces without serious cause is illustrated by a case at Macon, Ga. A Mrs. Ward brought suit for divorce and it was granted. Going home from court she met Mr. Ward, and was so sorry for him in his lonely condition that she sent for the preacher and they were remarried. When two people can be divorced and remarried on the same day, it is evident that they had little cause for the separation, and would never have serious thought of it but for the ease with which divorces are secured.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, as California has just discovered. The failure of the orange crop in Florida has given the growers of that fruit around Los Angeles an opportunity of selling their products at an unusually high price. Then the scarcity of olives in the east created a large demand on the olive garden in the same section, and now an egg famine in New York has been caused by the shipping of five carloads of eggs from the Pacific slope. When fruits and farm produce can be transported such a great distance and delivered in good condition, the traffic is likely to be continued, and the people of Southern California will find it more profitable than the engineering of land booms.

The destruction by fire in New York of nearly all the scientific apparatus of Nicolas Tesla, the famous electrician, involves a loss which cannot be measured by dollars and cents. Tesla had searched deep into nature's secrets; he had made many bold and startling experiments, and there were scientists and students who firmly believed that he was almost on the point of making marvelous discoveries in electric laws. It is a matter of regret that the result of years of patient and untiring labor should be thus wiped out, and yet the votaries of science and research are rarely discouraged by failure and disaster. Equally as great a calamity did not keep back the discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton; this blow will only temporarily disable Tesla.

The Long Islander who built his own coffin because the modern coffin is substantial should have lived in Egypt and not in a civilized country. The quicker the human remains are absorbed in the mother earth the better for people who breathe the atmosphere of the cemetery.

It is not often that a Yankee skipper can be induced to crowd on steam for flight, but when he must he does it, as he does almost everything else—better than the fellow behind him. Had the Alliance possessed a small battery of two or three four-inch rifles it would have been the other fellow who made the pace.

Lieut. Lopez, who killed Garza, the Mexican bandit, would have been entitled to the \$5,000 reward offered for the bandit's head, but unluckily the lieutenant lost his own head in the fatal encounter. In this case the game was clearly not worth the candle.

Albert Williams Still Practices Law at Ionia, Mich.—His Death Will Remove One of the Characters of the Western Country.

SO FAST MOVES the world in this age that no doubt in many minds the birth of so established an institution as the republican party seems to antedate all generations now alive. The fact that Albert Williams, one of the original committee that drafted the first state platform of the party and gave it its name at the memorable meeting held "under the oaks" at Jackson, Mich., is still living, and, more than that, practicing law, is, therefore, peculiarly interesting. It will be forty-one years ago next July that he and fifteen other prominent men of the time met to formulate the resolutions which embodied the principles of the political organization that has ruled the country during so many administrations. Since then he has held many important positions at the request of the party and is now spending the evening of his life in comparative quiet, although his unflagging energy leads him to continue in the practice of his profession. Mr. Williams was born in Windham county, Vermont, in 1817. His father was a veteran of the war of 1812 and moved to New York when the



ALBERT WILLIAMS.

son was 12 years old. In 1844 Albert Williams removed to Michigan and continued his law studies at Monroe. Admitted to the bar the following year, he went to Ionia, where he has since resided. From 1847 to 1851 he was prosecuting attorney of the county and shortly after became one of the leading men of the state. He was a strong abolitionist, but, until 1854, had trained with the Democrats. In July, when the Michigan republicans organized the party under the name it has since borne, Mr. Williams was selected to represent his congressional district at the meeting and ever since has been a staunch supporter of that party. That year he was elected treasurer of his county and in 1850 was again elected prosecuting attorney. In 1852 he was elected attorney-general of the state and re-elected in 1854. He served through the administration of Austin Blair, the war governor of Michigan, and successfully combated several determined attempts made during those troublous times to mulct the state out of large sums by the "wildcat" railroad and improvement concerns. The prohibitionists nominated him for a supreme court judgeship and several other offices during the seventies, but since his retirement from public service after the close of the war Mr. Williams has been well content to rest on the laurels of his political life. Still, he takes an active and keen interest in the affairs of the day and is always ready to participate in all public movements. The activity he displays despite his advanced years has caused surprise among those who meet him only occasionally. During the campaign of 1894, when Gov. McKinley was in Ionia, Mr. Williams endured a march and the ensuing exercises in a terrific rainstorm which compelled the younger men to seek shelter. He declared the men of earlier days were of hardy stock and withstood the actual hardship of the ordeal without flinching. His death will remove one of the characters of the west.

Divorces in France. Divorce has been legal in France now for eight years. The first year the number granted was 1,700, the second 4,000; in 1894 it was 8,000. The total for eight years is 40,000. The working classes supply the largest proportion, 47 per cent.; the peasants the smallest, 7 per cent. Incompatibility of temper was the cause in 35,000 cases. The most common time for bringing suits is the fifth year after marriage. Geographically, Paris heads the list.

A Grand Old Woman. Mrs. Louisa R. Robie, and granddaughter of General Stark, now eighty-five years of age, is living in Manchester, N. H. She is in excellent health, and is in full possession of all her faculties.

presented to William IX. of Hesse in 1790. That he must have been possessed of wonderful mechanical skill, combined with the genius of an artist, is visible at the first glance of these curious books, which describe a whole forest in this novel way.

Wyoming's New Senator. Francis E. Warren whose portrait is here shown was lately chosen to represent the state of Wyoming in the United States Senate. Sen. Warren is a young man being on the sunny side of 45. He is a republican with silver tendencies.



Francis E. Warren whose portrait is here shown was lately chosen to represent the state of Wyoming in the United States Senate. Sen. Warren is a young man being on the sunny side of 45. He is a republican with silver tendencies.

Furnishings of French Country Homes. In their country houses, except in the case of hereditary estates, French women observe the utmost simplicity in furnishings. Pine and fir wood, combined with light reeds—in the Vienna style—are generally used in country and seaside places, where the Parisians pass one or two months every year. Unlike the English, who live in the country and come up to town on occasions, the citizens of the French capital care with difficulty to tear themselves away from their beloved city even for the six weeks of intolerably hot weather.

Has a Prison Bible Class. Mrs. de Peyster Field, nee Hamersly, so well known in New York city in connection with religious and charitable work and at one time prominently identified with the King's Daughters, has organized a bible class for convicts in Sing Sing prison. The initial session was held recently one Sunday, when fifty convicts paid respectful attention to her lucid and interesting teachings. Mrs. Field intends to have her class meet every Sunday afternoon for an indefinite period.

THE TALMAGE SERMON

"THE GOSPEL SHIP IS UNDER FULL SAIL."

"Thou Shalt Come Into the Ark, Thou and Thy Wife and Thy Sons' With Thee"—Taken From Genesis 6:18.

ON this day of the steamships Lucania and Majestic and the Paris will show you a ship that in some respects eclipsed them all, and which sailed out, an ocean underneath and the Paris falling upon it. Indeed scientists ask us to believe that in the formation of the earth there have been a half dozen deluges, and yet they are not willing to believe the Bible story of one deluge.

The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah: "Come thou and thy house into the ark." Just one human family embark on the strange voyage, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills, and bends the cedars and lets the ocean slip its cable, there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf; while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race, and the carcasses of a dead world.

I am no alarmist. When, on the twentieth of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equalizing storm is coming, you are not the state to be disturbed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower; and that it is wisest and safest for you and for your children to get into the ark for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or did they go in by the door? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy it will be through Christ the door. The entrance to the ark of old times have been a very large entrance. We know that the ark was built in the earlier ages; and in order to get them into the ark, two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two and two, but by hundreds, and by thousands, and by millions. Yes, all the nations of the earth must get in.

There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He had his thousands to lend; now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York, and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia, and New Orleans. He owned four horses, and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage and curlicue; now he has hard work to get shoes in his socks. The great deep of commercial disaster has broken the anchor and aft, and across the hurricane-deck, the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. The Lord shut him in! A flood of domestic troubles came. The rain pelted, the winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The mountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits beneath the standing by the empty crib, and in the desolated nursery, and in the dolorful hall, once airing with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried: "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The Lord shut him in! All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonest Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoon, raving like an euroclydon. But, looking out of the window, he saw his sins sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only pushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in!"

The same door fastenings that kept Noah in keep the troubles out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had it hard to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there "the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne" will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes. Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent-day never comes. Here there are deathbeds, and coffins, and graves; there he will stand by the empty crib, choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall

come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashed against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them. Now, on, your winds, and rattle your seas! The Lord—the Lord shut him in!

Oh, what a grand door! so wide, so easily swung both ways, and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swarthy arm of hell can shove back that bolt. I rejoice that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hull, and broken helm, and unfastened door; but an ark fifty cubits wide, and three hundred cubits long, and doors so large that the round earth, without grating the post, might be bowled in!

Now, if the ark of God is so grand a place in which to live, and die, and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut others out; and though, when the pitiless storm came pelting on their heads, they beat upon the door saying, "Let me in! let me in!" the door did not open. For one hundred and twenty years they were invited. They expected to come in but the antediluvians said, "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and more red heads of cattle; we will wait until we get a little older, we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of the heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the mountains. The last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment, in an awful dash, an ocean dropped from the sky, and another rolled up from beneath; and God rolled up the ark into one wave of universal destruction.

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in, and said, "Behold a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge." If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Aha! going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the raw? This ark is going into the ark. Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perished.

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings toward you. Come in, and be saved. Come and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your wife and your children and all thy house into the ark. "Thou and thy sons and thy wife." You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark, he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not so wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat, as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You cannot drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you cannot coerce them. The cross was lifted, not to drive, but to draw. "If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me." As the sun draws up the drops of morning dew, so the son of righteousness exhales the fears of repentance.

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt it, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward-bound for heaven; but your companion is unsheltered. You remember the day when the marriage was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring staid on. The twain stood alone above the tomb's swallowed up a thousand and a half, and the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came, and the hand did many a hard day's work; but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? The clang of the anvil of the sepulchre crash it forever; I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh! by the quiet bliss of your earthly home; by the babe's cradle; by the wisp of that day when you started life together; I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or husband with you—not by fretting about religion, or by a consistent life, and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your room. Go home and take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to him who has watched you all these years; and, before you rise, there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel, "Behold! they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. But the children? God bless the dear children. What would our homes be without them. We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft pain of a child's hand! Did he ever give you have such music as there is in a child's "good-night"? From our coarse, rough life, the angels of God are often driven back; but who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around? They who die in infancy go straight to glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is it not a question then, that rings through all the corridors, and windings, and heights, and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and eternity? "Oh!" you say, "I mean to see that they have good manners." Very well, "I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby." Very good. "I shall give them an education; I shall leave them a fortune." Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety? no hope? no heaven? How to get them in? Go in yourself! If Noah had stayed out, do you not suppose that his sons—Shem, Ham and Japhet—would have stayed out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do as you do. Reject Christ, and you are the possibility is that your children will reject him.

An account was taken of the religious condition of families in a certain district. In the families of pious parents, two-thirds of the children were Christians. Which way will you take your children? Out into the deluge, or into nest prayer for their immortal souls? The ark? Have you ever made one ear? What will you say in the judgment, when God asks, "Where is George, or Henry, or Frank, or Mary, or Anna? Where are those precious souls whose interests I committed into your hands?" A dying son said to his father, "Father, you gave me an education, and good manners, and every thing that the world could do for me; but, father, you never told me how to die; and now my soul is going out in the darkness."

Henry, or Frank, or Mary, or Anna? Where are those precious souls whose interests I committed into your hands?" A dying son said to his father, "Father, you gave me an education, and good manners, and every thing that the world could do for me; but, father, you never told me how to die; and now my soul is going out in the darkness."

In St. Paul's, London, there is a whispering-gallery. A voice uttered most feebly at one side of the gallery is heard distinctly at the opposite side, a great distance off! So every word of earnest prayer goes all around the earth, and makes heaven a whispering-gallery. Go into the ark—not to sit down, but to stand in the door, and call until all the family comes in. Aged Noah, where is Japhet? David, where is Absalom? Heman, where is Samuel?

On one of the lake steamers there was a father and two daughters journeying. They seemed extremely poor. A benevolent gentleman stepped up to the poor man, proffer some form of relief, and said, "You seem to be very poor, sir." "Poor, sir," replied the man, "if there's a poorer man than me a trouble in the world, God pity both of us!" "I will take one of your children, and adopt it, if you say so, I think it would be a great relief to you." "A what?" said the poor man. "A relief!" "Would it be a relief to have the hands chopped off from the body? or the heart torn from the breast? A relief, indeed! God be good to us! What do you mean, sir?" However many children we have, we have none to give up. Which of our families can we afford to spare out of heaven? Will it be the oldest? Will it be the youngest? Will it be that one that was sick some time ago? Will it be the one that is only an infant? No! No! We must have them all in. Let us take the children's hands, and start now. Leave no one behind! Come, father! Come, mother! Come, son! Come, daughter! Come, brother! Come, sister! Come, and we are in. Christ, the door, swings out to admit us; and it is not the hoarseness of a stormy blast that you hear, but the voice of a loving and patient God that addresses you saying, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark!" And there may the Lord shut us in!

A Little While. I sometimes go into a sick chamber where the "prisoners of Testimony" are suffering, with no prospect of recovery. Perhaps the eyes of some of those chronic invalids may fall upon this article. My dear friends, put under these words the sweet words of Jesus—"A little while." It is only a little while that you are to serve your Master by patient submission to His holy will. That chronic suffering will soon be over. That disease which no earthly physician can cure, and which is cured by your divine physician, who by the touch of His messenger, will cure you in an instant, into the perfect health of heaven! You will exchange this weary bed of pain for that crystal air in the land of the living. "A little while, neither shall there be any more pain. Not only to the sick and to the poverty-stricken child of God do these tender words of our Redeemer bring solace. Let these words, a little while," bring a healing balm to hearts that are sick under unkindness, or wounded by neglect, or pining under privations, or bleeding under sharp bereavements. Offer them as a sedative to sorrows and a solvent to our affliction—"A little while and ye shall see me again, and the sight of him shall, in an instant, wipe out all the memories of the darkest hours through which you made your way into the everlasting rest.

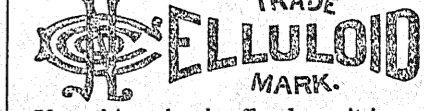
Living as Our Best. Do not try to do a great thing; you may never do it. You may wait for the opportunity which may never come. But since little things are always claiming your attention, do them as they come, from a great motive, for the glory of God, to win his approval, and to do good to men. It is harder to plod on in obscurity, acting thus, than to stand on the high places of the field, within the view of all, and to do deeds of valor at which rival armies stand still to gaze. But such act goes without the swift recognition and the ultimate recompense of Christ. To fulfill faithfully the duties of your station; to use to the uttermost the gift of your ministry; to bear chafing annoyances and rival irritations as martyrs bore the pillory and stake; to find the one noble trait in people who try to molest you; to put the kindest construction on unkind acts and words; to love with the love of God even the unthankful and evil; to be content to be a fountain in the midst of a wild valley of stones, nourishing a few lilies and wild flowers, or now and again a thirsty sheep, and to do this always, and not for the praise of man, but for the sake of God—this makes a great life.—F. B. Meyer.

Housekeeper's Sunday. Housekeepers need one day in seven for rest as much as any other class of laborers, but too often the Sabbath is crowded with work that seems inevitable. While some duties must be performed, Sunday's work may be greatly lessened. Much work may be saved on Sunday in the cooking. During the week housewives will plan all the Sunday meals and purchase everything needed. It does not look very consistent to see professed Christians patronize butcher shops, bakeries, milk and ice wagons on the Lord's day. The mother's Sabbath is not complete unless some time is spent in religious instruction, and by an attractive recital of Bible stories, early teaching a love for God's word. This hour can be made one of real pleasure to the little ones if wisely conducted. It will be a bright spot in their memories and an incentive to right living in the years to come. A calm, useful, well-spent Sabbath is the crowning joy of the whole week.

Not in the Bible. Nine persons out of ten, or thereabouts, if asked where the expression "God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb," can be found, will answer, "in the Bible." But they will be mistaken. This is one of the three or four proverbial quotations generally believed to be in the Bible, which are not there. It is from Lawrence Stern's famous "Sentimental Journey," in the chapter called "Maria." The other proverbial quotations credited to the Bible are, "Cleanliness is next to godliness," which is found in one of John Wesley's sermons, and "Pour oil on the troubled waters," which is derived from a statement in Pliny's natural history, written 1,800 years ago.



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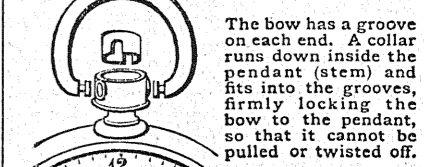
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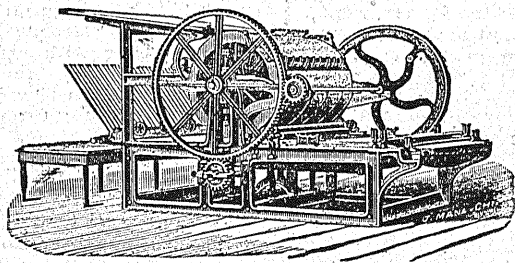


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Segar Street, Cass City.

## CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. per line each insertion thereafter.

Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25cts. per line. Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5cts per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.

Notices for Chairtable Entertainments, FREE.

Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

**A. A. P. McDOWELL,**  
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:  
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

### KARR'S CORNERS.

Naaman Karr drives a new horse now-a-days.

J. Darling made a business trip to Gagetown last Saturday.

Silas Karr, of Novesta, was in this vicinity last Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Spring and Mr. Karr purchased two loads of hay north of here last Friday.

### SHERIDAN.

Neil McCallum was in Bad Axg Wednesday.

Mat McIntosh attended a party at Mrs. Clark's Friday evening.

Rory McIsaac has returned from exploring in the north woods.

Duncan McPhail has built a large ice house and is busy packing ice.

Sandy Leitch and Al Clark have contracted to cut two hundred cords of wood for Andrew Fletcher.

### DEFOUD.

Effie Wills is home again.

Elder McCreedy is out again.

J. D. Funk lost a work horse last week.

Geo. Pratt and Jack Wells have returned.

John O'Rourke, of Elk Rapids, visited in this place last week.

George O'Rourke attended his mother's funeral at Armada last week.

George Walker will work the Cranston farm in Kingston township this season.

Chas. Huffman has moved his house which was set on a hill to the low lands near the highway.

The weekly hop of the Leonard Park's Mansion took place on the evening of the 29th.

### ELLINGTON.

Mr. Leach continues to improve quite fast.

Miss Florence Webster is home from Millington.

W. Wilson is in style also. He has em-Measles.

Thos. D. and Louisa Leach are sick with the measles.

A son was born at Jas. Wilson's on Monday April 1st.

Our Literary Society was adjourned sine die on Saturday night.

Frank Hayes and family moved to Dayton last week.

Broken trees etc, as the result of the ice and rain of Monday.

The Misses Maud Wickware and Ito Smith were down to Caro attending the examination of teachers, Friday and Saturday.

Township meeting passed off quietly the republicans electing all their ticket except supervisor which is the old one, Slade Lazelle, for another year.

School closed last week Saturday in district number 1, Ellington for spring vacation of a week or two. Then school will open for the spring term.

Miss Maud Lazelle will commence the spring term of school in District number 4, the second Monday of April. She has given good satisfaction for nearly two years in that district.

### OWENDALE.

H. D. Hager was in Gagetown Thursday between trains.

Thomas Campbell, of Elkton, was in this part Monday last.

Miss Bella Taylor was in Cass City Saturday between trains.

John and R. Ballagh were in Pigeon on business Saturday last.

J. Shoefelt was in Lexington visiting a sick relative the past week.

Postmaster McDonald was on the sick list Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Corbett, of the east town line, is suffering from the la grippe.

John Ballagh visited his sister, Minnie, Saturday and Sunday, in Grant.

John Kerr, of Meade Corners, called on a number of his old acquaintances east of town a few days the past week.

Dobin and Grant are more than covering the country with fanning mills of a highly recommended style.

Isaac Withrow has purchased a forty from Mrs. Cross in the township of Grant and will go in for farming soon.

Miss Kate Crawford and Miss Effie McLellan wrote at the examination in

Bad Axe, Thursday and Friday of the past week.

Charles D. Striffler, of Cass City, was in the burg a few days the past week assisting N. Wells, our hustling agent for McCormick Machine Company.

Deputy Sheriff Hughes was dispatched by Sheriff McLean, of Bad Axe, on Tuesday to hustle a witness from Linkville on the Tibbits case, which was in course at the above place.

### KINGSTON.

J. H. Ferguson was in town on Thursday last.

W. Hamilton was in Cass City Friday.

The Kingston creamery will open May 1st.

Vacation in school now, much to the small boy's delight.

W. Renold has taken Ella Erb's place in A. Durkee's store.

F. C. Lee and W. B. Predmore made a trip to Elkton Tuesday.

C. T. Purdy is spending the vacation at Ann Arbor among college friends.

I. O. F. Anniversary which was to have been held at this place on April 26th has been transferred to Marlette.

C. A. Matthews advertises an auction sale for Saturday, April 6, 1895. Rather a late date to post bills if the date is correct.

Miss Lucy Wilkinson, of Clifford, called on Kingston friends a few days last week. She intended going to Virginia on Monday.

Elder Haines, who filled the pulpit at the Baptist church some two years ago, has again been called to Kingston by the Baptist society. Preaching service will now be held as before. Rev. Eastman moved to Elkton.

A Mr. Jackson, living four miles south of White Creek Corners, has rented G. W. Bader's wagon and blacksmithshop, where Kean & Co. are now located, and will soon open a foundry and blacksmith shop.

In the township election held at Wilmot, for the township of Kingston the democrats elected supervisor and highway Commissioner on a majority of fifteen. The Republicans captured the balance of the ticket upon a majority ranging from four to about thirty.

The election held at this village for the township of Koylton was very satisfactory to the Republicans as they only lost one of their candidates, that of treasurer. There has been considerable talk of contesting the election by the defeated side as the ballots were not at the booths until nearly eleven o'clock a. m.

### ELLINGTON.

John Osterle, of Akron, came over to his father's Saturday, returning Sunday.

W. A. Bailey made a trip to Cass City Saturday on business, returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hollister, of Akron, came over to E. D. Hollister's Saturday night and returned Sunday.

School is now closed in district number 2, of Ellington, for a short time when it will open again the spring term.

Herman Osterle went over to his brother's John Osterle, in Akron, where he expects to spend some time working.

Rev. William Hutchinson returned home from Maple Ridge last Saturday where he has been holding revival meetings.

The Misses Maud Wickware and Ito Smith were down to Caro attending the examination of teachers, Friday and Saturday.

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Mabel Bell died March 28th, 1895, after a short illness of only one day with what was thought to be acute pneumonia and a complication of diseases, aged twelve years. The news of her death caused a deep feeling of regret from her many friends who had not heard of her being sick.

Mrs. Euphemia Gould died March 30th at about 10 a. m., aged 51 years 10 months. She has been a great sufferer for several months past. A good deal of the time she had eaten nothing but what she has been laid to rest having been taken to the Almer cemetery for burial April 2nd. She was followed to her final resting place by a large concourse of friends and relatives. She leaves four children, three sons and one daughter, Darius, James, Frank and Luella, besides several brothers and sisters and other relatives. May she rest in peace until the last trump shall sound and all shall come forth on the great resurrection morn.

### WEST GRANT.

A sick baby at Mr. Deorr's this week. Wood bees are almost played out in this burg.

Alex Frasher was a caller in Cass City Tuesday.

German Measles are few and scattering now-a-days.

Kato Evans, of Cass City, is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartsell were callers in West Grant Sunday.

Chas. Ricker and John Patterson returned from Bad Axe Sunday last.

Pumroy Thompson can boast of having the largest wood pile in this section.

Charles and Frank Younglove, of Bad Axe, visited friends here the fore part of the week.

A concert at Wm. McCauley's Saturday evening. Two violins and an organ, accompanied by Miss Susie McCauley.

Mr. Robertson, of Virginia, now occupies the dwelling formerly owned by Harri Archer, who left here for Virginia a year ago. We welcome our new neighbors.

A party of young folks gathered at Mrs. Matthews last Thursday evening. A pleasant time was had by all. Games and singing was the order of the evening. All returned happy next morning with the exception of one couple, who had a slight accident on their return, although not serious. Drive careful next time, Jas.

Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds, Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that goods are held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant for children to take, 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz druggist.

We will send the ENTERPRISE and Farm Journal one whole year to every subscriber who will promptly pay his subscription to this paper in advance for 1.10. Write to the Farm Journal Philadelphia, Pa., for samples copies.

### To Virginia and the South.

Agents of the Ohio Central Lines will sell Home Seeker's Excursion Tickets to Virginia and the South and Southwest on above date. Rate, one fare for round trip. Limit, 30 days to Virginia, and to other territory 20 days. 3-15-3.

### Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at T. H. Fritz.

The Discovery saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillonette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in the store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free bottle at T. H. Fritz.

Chronic Nervousness

Could Not Sleep, Nervous Headaches.

Gentlemen—I have been taking your Restorative Nerve for the past three months and I cannot say enough in its praise. It has

Saved My Life,

for I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headache, and had tried doctors in vain, until I used your Nerve. MRS. M. WOOD, Ringwood, Ill.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 50c. per bottle for 50c. or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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THIRTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE. Examination and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. ROGERS & Co., Atty's Washington, D. C. 11-23-17

**The Evening News,**  
"The Great Daily of Michigan."

You take your home paper! of course you do, but it is a mistake not to read "The Great Daily of Michigan," the leader in every branch of news, as well as thought and literary merit. If you find any or all other State papers profitable, yet THE NEWS should and will find a place in your hands and your families. Tens of thousands of other citizens of this great State have found its worth.

**THE EVENING NEWS,**  
2 CENTS PER COPY.  
10 CENTS A WEEK.  
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.  
Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

**HAPPY ARE THEY**  
WHOSE CLOTHES ARE WASHED WITH  
**ATLAS SOAP.**  
"How it Cleans!" "How it Lasts!" "How Cheap it is!"  
**SO SAY ALL USERS.**  
Try it and you will always buy it. Beautiful Prizes for Wrappers.  
**HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.**

## Farm Implements.

I still continue to sell the leading plows, such as  
**Oliver, Syracuse, Gale, Greenville, Clipper, Grand Rapids and Hill.**

Repairs for same kept in stock. I have a fine stock of  
**- HARROWS -**  
Both riding and walking, also  
**Disc Harrows, Cultivators, Garden Tools, Garden Seed Drills, Garden Hand Cultivators and Hand Potato Planters.**

## W. J. CAMPBELL.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to say to the Ladies of Cass City and vicinity, that she has received a part of her new stock. Also that her daughter, Miss Eva Wickware is now in Detroit at the wholesale house taking instructions in the latest methods of trimming the spring and summer millinery. And also selecting a complete stock of all that pertains to the most stylish Millinery of the season. A nice line of Patterns will be ready for inspection the first week in April.

Yours Respectfully,  
**Mrs. E. K. Wickware.**  
Nearby opposite Hitecock's.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.  
And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the  
**Best in the World.**  
See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.  
Take no Substitute.  
Insist on having **W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES,** with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by  
**J. D. CROSBY.**

## OHIO CENTRAL LINES

T. & O. C. Ry.                      K. & M. Ry.

Sold through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.

..... BETWEEN.....

Toledo, O.  
Findlay, O.  
Kenton, O.  
Columbus, O.  
Athens, O.  
Middleport, O.  
Pomery, O.

Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.  
Richmond, Va.  
Petersburg, Va.  
Old Point Comfort, Va.  
Williamsburg, Va.  
Newport News, Va.  
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And all South-eastern points. Elegant drawing room cars on all through trains.

For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,  
**MOULTON HOOK,**  
General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.  
**W. A. PETERS,** Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan 11-23-17

## FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to "check" your dishes for a family in one minute. Wash, rinse and dry them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No soiled, greasy, unclean hands or clothing. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully,  
**H. H. JAMES.**  
Meals, 35c. Lodgings, 50c.  
Per Day, \$1.50.

General or local  
Ladies or gents.  
Agents, \$75  
a week. Exclusive territory. The  
Rapid Dish Washer, Washes all the  
dishes for a family in one minute.  
Washes, rinses and dries them  
without wetting the hands. You  
push the button, the machine does  
the rest. Bright, polished dishes,  
and cheerful wives. No soiled,  
greasy, unclean hands or clothing.  
The house has been renovated from  
top to bottom, and is now in first-class  
condition. Respectfully,  
**W. P. HARRISON & CO.,** Clerk No. 15, Columbus, O.

# OUR ANNOUNCEMENT FOR SPRING OF 1895.

We are going to be to the front in the following lines:  
Men's Plow Shoes for \$1.00.  
"women's, boys', girls' and children's Hosiery, at all prices. The largest line we have ever had.  
Women's Shoes from \$1.00 up.  
Children's Shoes that we will warrant.  
Having just taken our inventory, we have marked all of our high grade shoes way down.  
You must not buy Cotton Pants, Overalls, Over-shirts, Etc., until you first see ours and get prices. No exclusive clothier can beat us in this line.  
Remember that on all of the above articles and everything excepting Flour and Sugar, we give coupons on our Silverware equal to 10 per cent. of the amount you trade.  
We want to handle more Eggs and Butter this year than ever. Bring them to us and avail yourself of our special inducement.

## LAING & JANES.



N. Bigelow. Sam. F. Bigelow.

Having purchased J. P. Howe's interest we shall continue to do a General Hardware business at the old stand where we will be pleased to see our many friends who have so liberally patronized the firm in the past. The Junior member is so well known that an introduction will be unnecessary.



## E. McKIM.

Special attention will be given to vehicle trade this season. Good goods at reasonable prices. Hand made LUMBER WAGONS, Of my own make fully warranted. Also Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. All kinds of repairing done. Special attention is given to horeshoeing. Thanking my many friends for their patronage in the past, I hope to please them as well as new ones in the future.  
Yours Truly,  
E. McKIM.

## Tuscola Poultry Yards.

farmers and farmers Wives Attention.  
Improve your fowls with a setting of eggs from the following high class fowls:  
Mammoth Light Brahmas, Partridge eochins, Black Minorcas; Barded Plymouth Rocks, R. C. Brown Leghorns. Per setting of 13 \$1.50. 25 cents less on all varieties if called for. Buff Leghorns \$1.75 per 13 or \$3.25 for 26.  
My stock is extra high scoring. Call and examine or send 4c. in stamps for 18 page catalogue with many hints to poultry raising.  
I am handling Mesa Crystal Grit, Mann Bone Cutters, Poultry Markers, Drinking fountains, Milking Tubes for sore or obstructed cows Teats, Caponizing instruments, also Poultry Keepers Best Poultry Paper in existence. Price 50c. per year.  
S. CHAMPION, Cass City, Mich.

## For Bargains In

Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames, Washing Machines, Moldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.  
GO TO  
LONDON, ENO & KEATING,  
MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT

## PENCILS

AND  
PENS, INKS, Etc.

AT THE  
Enterprise Office.

## A JOURNEY TO INDIA.

CONTRASTS OF THE OLD AND NEW WAYS OF MAKING THE TRIP.

The Cape Voyage, Which Thackeray Took, the So Called Overland Route and the Suez Canal Way—Interesting Features of the Latter.

"You recall perhaps," said the returned East Indian, "that Colonel Newcome in making his final visit home from India came by the so called overland route, across the desert from the head of the Red sea to Cairo? Thackeray, himself an East Indian by birth, was sent to England as a child, but he came by way of the Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena and caught a glimpse of the exiled Napoleon. There must be yet a few persons living who recall the time when Thackeray's voyage was the one everybody made in going from India to England, and there are, of course, thousands that have made the caravan journey, as it is only a quarter of a century since the opening of the Suez canal. That last even has done more than any other one thing to make life in British India endurable, for the cutting of the canal has reduced the journey home to a fortnight less and brought the round trip ticket down to \$35. The price one way by the caravan route was \$130, just about the cost of a trip around the world in one day. Thackeray's journey was a matter of months, Colonel Newcome's a matter of weeks, that of the East Indian now a matter of days.

Lieutenant Waghorn was the man to lay down and establish the caravan route. It soon became a regular freight and passenger line. It was from Suez to Cairo, a distance of 70 miles, usually made in about three days. The freight was carried on the backs of camels, and the passengers rode in a rude diligence drawn by mules. There were caravansaries every five miles, where the mules were changed, and at some of these there was food to be had. The great standard was 'spatchcock.' When the fives in charge of a caravansary spied an approaching caravan, they instantly rushed out, caught some fowls, wrung their necks, and an hour later served them, scarce dead, to the travelers; hence the name spatchcock. That journey across the desert was most trying to women and children, and the railroad from Suez to Cairo in 1859 was hailed as a vast improvement over the caravan method of travel.

Ten years later came the canal. The digging of the canal practically destroyed Suez, for the port is some distance from the city, and a busy town with a large hotel and many small ones has been transformed into a dust heap in the desert. The canal, in destroying one town, built up the others, for Port Said and Ismailia are creatures of the canal. The former used to be one of the worst places on earth, and at ordinary times one of the dullest. The vicious Levantines, of all eastern races, and the equally vicious Europeans from every part of the continent seemed to wake into activity only at the approach of a ship. Then dancehouses, gambling halls and every sort of evil resort opened wide their doors to the delayed traveler. Perhaps it is better now, or possibly worse, for in these days a single company pays more than \$1,000,000 a year in tolls, and there is an almost continuous procession of ships through the canal.

The Suez canal is in some respects the most wonderful waterway in the world. As soon as the traveler enters it he realizes that he is in the hands of the French. A French speaking pilot takes possession of the ship, and all officers of the canal are Frenchmen. The gares, or turnouts, where a ship waits to let another pass, are in the charge of old French soldiers, and it is charming to see how they beautify their arid surroundings. When the sand of the desert is watered, it almost bursts with flowers, and at every gare are a neatly painted little house and a blooming garden, while grass edges the canal and the dreariest region on earth is transformed by French thrift. One of the most interesting sights to the canal in early days was to see one ship meet another. The passengers on each crowded forward with greetings and the waving of handkerchiefs, and there were tears from the outward bound at the thought of what the homeward bound were soon to see. The meeting of ships is now no longer a novelty. I once encountered the Khedive Tewfik's yacht, with his harem on board, as we passed through the canal. Of course we caught no glimpse of the ladies, but Tewfik and De Lesseps, who was his guest, came out on the sponson beam to greet us, and we manned the yards with native sailors in honor of the two.

The canal passage is made in from 17 to 24 hours, and since the use of powerful electric lights has made night navigation in the canal possible the journey from England to India is made with few serious delays. It used to be that all the coal for ships traversing the Red sea was carried across the isthmus on the backs of camels. Ships now commonly coal at Port Said. One of the curious features of navigation in the canal and the Red sea is the absence of large sailing craft. The Red sea is so hemmed in with mountains on either coast that the progress of a large sailing ship would be extremely slow and attended with danger from sudden squalls. Such a passage of the Red sea would be almost intolerable, for the heat is oppressive, and the monotony of the arid sand hills ashore is tedious beyond expression. There are lighthouses along the shores, and there is no drearier lot than that of the lighthouse keeper on the Red sea. Few persons on this side of the world realize that the sea is 1,500 miles long.

Barbes were coverings for the lower part of the face. They reached from the nose to the waist. In Italy and France widows were by law compelled to wear them.

## REVERSED BY A COLLISION.

An Old Brakeman Tells of a Queer Railroad Accident He Witnessed.

"The most remarkable wreck I was ever in," said an old brakeman, "happened on the Short Line between Pewee and Beard's some years ago. It was a freight wreck. I had charge of the La Grange accommodation and was bound in to Louisville. We were following hard upon the trail of train No. 32, also bound for Louisville. Train No. 14 was coming in our direction. It had been delayed some minutes at Pewee, but expected to make up the time and side track between Pewee and Beard's on schedule time, so that train No. 32 would have the right of way.

The delay was what caused the trouble. The side track I am telling you about was just behind and under a hill. Train No. 14 had just backed on to the side track, and before the switchman could shift the switch train No. 32 came dashing around the hill. The engineer saw the danger. He turned down the throttle with a hard shove and whistled 'down brakes.' His efforts were of no use, however. Train No. 32 turned in on the side track and went crashing into No. 14. All the cars of the train, 14, were stripped off the track as clean as if they had been peas in a pod. The shock of the two trains meeting was, of course, terrific. The whole of train No. 32, including the locomotive, toppled off the track. Remarkable as it may seem, only the cars of No. 14 were thrown off the track.

When the two trains struck, the engine of 14 had his hand on the throttle, about to stop his train. The shock threw him out of the cab, and the wrench threw open the throttle again and reversed the engine. When the cars had been stripped off the track, the locomotive went 'wild' down the track toward La Grange. We of the La Grange accommodation had by this time neared the curve. I was at the head of the train as lookout. I heard the sound of a locomotive approaching and signaled the engineer of our train to reverse his engine. He had hardly time to jump to the throttle when the wild locomotive crashed into us. I was thrown, I reckon, 50 feet and came out of it with two broken legs. No one else was hurt, but the La Grange accommodation was a day late. No, I don't railroad any more."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Boulanger's Horse.

The 14th of July was the great day of Boulanger's life, so far as popular admiration and exterior manifestations were concerned. It was the date of the appearance of the black horse—the horse that became for the time a party symbol, a political finger post, a feature in the history of France.

He was a prodigiously showy horse, as gorgeous as he was famous. He was composed principally of a brandishing tail, a new moon neck, a looking glass skin and the action of Demosthenes. He seemed to possess two paces only—a trotting-walk and a windmill canter. He was a thorough specimen of what the Spaniards call "an arrogant horse." He was gaudy, yet solemn; strutting, yet stately; flaunting, yet majestic; magnificent, yet eloquent.

He was drilled with the most admirable skill. His manners were so superlative that with all his firework display he could not have been either difficult to handle or tiring to sit. Never was a horse so emphatically suited to his rider. The two were identical in their ways. Each was as gilded as the other. As the horse bounded the general, who had a weak grip, rocked on him. At every stride he swung harmoniously in the saddle and bent right and left alternately, like a stage sovereign bowing to his assembled people.—Blackwood's Magazine.

## On the Promenade.

When taking his walk abroad, Herr von Pump is generally to be seen in the company of a plain looking but wealthy heiress. His creditors are thus deluded into the expectation of a marriage between the pair and give him a little longer respite.

Suffie, the student and joyous boon companion, prefers to be seen walking arm in arm with Sanftmeier, a candidate for the ministry. People are then heard to remark, "Suffie is beginning to grow steady, it appears."

Ehrhner, the manufacturer, likes to trot along with Krteger, the old veteran, whose breast is all covered with medals and ribbons. "A little borrowed splendor," Ehrhner thinks, "will shine upon my empty buttonholes."

Anna, not particularly good looking, always goes out with Bertha, who is decidedly plain. Then folks will say, "Anna is not bad, after all."—Humoristische Blätter.

## Appreciation.

The Elmira Advertiser tells a story of a clergyman about to leave his parish who had endeavored himself to overy one in it by his self denying pastoral work. Among those who called upon him to say goodbye were an aged couple who were particularly fond of him. When they were about to leave, the old lady, with much feeling and many tears, while grasping the pastor by the hand (who was moved to tears himself), said, "The Lord only knows, Brother S., how often I've bitten my fingers that I might keep awake to hear your good sermons." The moral of the story appears to be that fine preaching is not the only necessary qualification of a clergyman.

## THE CHIMNEY.

With More Especial Reference to Draft Pipe and Tomato Can Chimneys.

"Speaking of chimneys," said an old soldier, "the chimney such as one not infrequently sees made of glazed drain pipe always interests me greatly. We've seen such chimneys run up outside of shanties, and we've seen them carried from the tops of chimneys over to the side wall of some much higher building erected next door and thence on upward above the top of it. There is one thing about these drain pipe chimneys that always surprises me very much, and that is that they stack 'em up with the flag, 'em end of the sections up. I never saw one built the other way. I never could understand this. I suppose the pipe is usually set up with cement or mortar in the joints, but I should think those upturned flanges would catch all the rain, and that it would work down the pipes, and that frost would get in there in winter and all that. I should think it would be immensely better to stack 'em up with the smooth end at the top, and I don't know why they don't do it.

Perhaps my great interest in this simple form of cylindrical chimney is due to a more intimate acquaintance with and a great affection for another kind of cylindrical chimney, one more simple in form and construction. I refer to the tomato can chimney. Emblem of domestic peace and comfort as the chimney undoubtedly is, it is not always so, and the tomato can chimney, perhaps more than any other, characterizes the Hyveler civilization of life. I know that my own first acquaintance with the tomato can chimney was in the army in time of war. And yet even there it has some flavor of peace about it, for we never had one except at times when we were more or less settled in camp and were within reach of a settler.

## The Sausage Machine.

The Chicago girl had been unusually manifest. She had told them all about the Auditorium—not mentioning its external dirtiness—and the waterworks building, which Oscar Wilde describes as looking like a choice collection of pepper pots, and she had naively and casually referred to one World's fair. When the New York girl said something about a municipality upon the island of Manhattan, the Chicago girl assumed a blank expression and remarked: "Oh, yes, I remember, we had to pass through it on our way to Europe."

Then she began to boast of one of Chicago's proudest works of art, not wholly unknown to the others, as, indeed, what is there belonging to Chicago that is permitted to remain unknown? It was a sausage machine of some sort, and it was remarkable for its celerity. "Why, you put the live pig in at the top," bragged the Chicago girl, "and in less than ten minutes the loveliest link sausages that you ever saw come dropping out below."

Even the placid soul of the Philadelphia maiden was stirred at this. "Indeed," she said calmly, "Well, our Quaker City methods go ahead of that. We have a machine in Philadelphia where you put the loveliest link sausages that you ever saw in at the top, and in less than ten minutes the live pig drops out below." Whereat the Chicago girl's jaw dropped with a heavy clang.—New York Sun.

## Silencing a Nuisance.

Speaking of the young man who talks in public places, I heard a retort made to him last Thursday night which was so good I was surprised never to have heard it before. It was at the theater, and the young man had seen the play before. He let everybody for four seats around know that, and he kept telling just what was coming and just how funny it would be when it did come. He had a pretty girl with him, and he was trying to amuse her. At length he said:

"Did you ever try listening to a play with your eyes shut? You've no idea how queer it seems."

A middle aged man with a red face sat just in front. He twisted himself about in his seat and glared at the young man.

"Young man," said he, "did you ever try listening to a play with your mouth shut?"

And the silence was almost painful.—Washington Post.

## A Letter From Grant.

Major James W. Hinkley of Poughkeepsie says that some future president of the United States will be greatly astonished some day by the receipt of a letter from General U. S. Grant. Mr. Hinkley and Colonel Fred Grant were cadets together at West Point. General Grant and his son Fred were both graduates of West Point, and the general was very anxious that his grandson should also be educated at that institution. Before he died he wrote a personal letter to the man who should be president of the United States at the time when his grandson should reach a suitable age asking him to appoint the young man to a cadetship at West Point. This letter is now in Colonel Fred Grant's possession.

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My new stock of dry goods consisting of a quantity of high grade Cassimeres price 50c. to \$1.00 per yd. Ladies broad cloth 50c. to \$1.00. Ladies Silk and Wool combination dress good 50c. to \$1.00 per yd. Ladies Mohair Brillantene all wool casimers 40 inches wide 35c. per yd. In ladies dress trimmings a quantity of Silk Velvet, Velveteen, Satine, high and low grades Silk ranging in price from 35c. to 1.25 yd. Plushes, Passimantrie and corded silk laces in various styles.  
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In my shoe department I am prepared to furnish Ladies shoes from 90c. to \$4.00 per pair, also men's from 90c. to \$4.00. Sure I have some fine goods and fine prices in this line.

## BICYCLES.

I have added to my extensive stock of Hardware several new and complete Bicycles for Ladies, Mens and Boys use. Call and see them and get benefit of first choice price. \$50 to \$100 each.

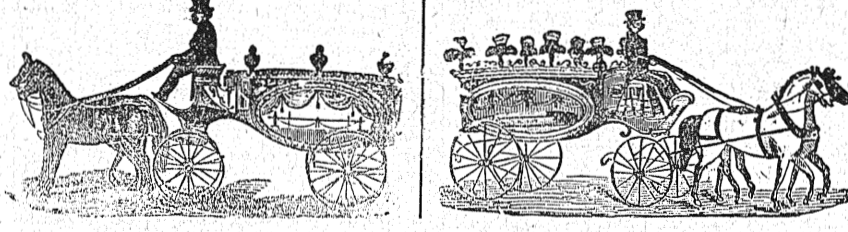
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A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's supplies on hand. Two Hearses always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s, CASS CITY, MICH.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

MICHIGAN PEOPLE AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

State Conventions of the Grand Army of the Republic, Women's Relief Corps, Christian Endeavorers and the Epworth League—Brief Mention.

Light Vote Follwed. The Republicans of Michigan elected their state ticket in the spring election—Judge Joseph B. Moore, of Lapeer, being chosen as justice of the state supreme court by a plurality of over 35,000.

First returns on the salaries amendment were very meager and showed a close race between "yes" and "no." There were a number of special local contests in various cities and counties.

In Wayne county the proposition to bond the county for \$1,500,000 for the erection of a building for the meeting of the board of supervisors in Detroit over 16,000 electors out of the 23,000 voting took enough interest in the project to vote upon it, and the proposition carried by a big majority, although the county vote was principally adverse.

The proposition to bond the city of Port Huron for a \$300,000 electric light plant, was defeated by over 100.

Benzie county gives Frankfort the county seat, now at Benzonia, by about 300 majority.

Milnes Defeated Todd in the Third. Probably the contest in the Third congressional district—to choose a successor to the chair in congress made vacant by sending Hon. J. C. Burrows to the senate—was the most interesting of any in the state.

Endeavorers at Bay City. Bay City has had the honor of having about 1,000 people gathered within the walls of their city as the ninth annual convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Michigan, and each and everyone of the 1,000 delegates was simply overflowing with enthusiasm.

The reports of officers showed the society in a flourishing condition. The secretary, Miss Lucille E. Holland, of Saginaw, gave a detailed report of the work of the society during the year. The number of societies has increased from 610 last year, with a membership of 25,000, to 777 senior societies with 25,000 members, 11,651 associate members and 231 junior societies with 9,240 members, making a total of 1,007 societies with a combined membership of 49,090.

With Rousing Aims. With their pretty badges of white satin, with a scarlet thread and the Maltese cross, bearing the motto, "Look up! Lift up!"—the colors and emblem of the young people's society of the M. E. church—over 1,200 delegates to the fifth annual convention assembled in the Central M. E. church, Detroit, at the opening session particular interest was shown in the address of State President E. C. Pierce, of Saginaw, who said that with five years of the Epworth league in Michigan membership had increased to 38,418; of which 409 leagues, with a membership of 26,197, are seniors and 184, with 9,231 members, are juniors. These raised a total of \$16,351.36 the past year. New leagues formed during the year, 28; gain of membership, 6,881.

The large barn of Mr. Tobias Boil, a farmer near Milford, burned. A quantity of grain, a horse, cow, calf and sheep were burned. The fire was caused by a spark from Mr. Boil's lighting a stack of straw. Loss \$2,500.

An interesting experiment is being made at Calumet by the Calumet & Hecla Mining company. It is a test of a newly-invented mechanical stoker, to see whether its work is equal to that of a human fireman. One boiler is being fed by the mechanical stoker and another by men, and so far they have kept about even.

Mary, the 18-year-old daughter of Farmer Dado, near Battle Creek took a dose of Paris green, and died in great agony. She wanted to go to a dance and her parents refused the request and she took the poison just to frighten her people, not expecting that it would prove fatal.

STATE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Michigan Veterans "Fall in" at Mt. Clemens.

—W. R. C. Also in Convention. Mt. Clemens, "the city of mineral waters," entertained the encampment of Grand Army of the Republic, department of Michigan and the 12th annual convention of the Women's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R.

The veterans' opening session was called to order by Department Commander Kanitz, who in his annual report said that the department is in splendid condition. Five new posts have been added and seven surrendered their charters during the year. He said that last Memorial Day 12,303 graves were decorated; the W. R. C. had been of great help to every post; the S. of V. was encouraged; permanent headquarters at the Grand Rapids Soldiers' Home were recommended; politics in the G. A. R. are condemned.

The report of the assistant adjutant-general, John R. Hennett, showed that the membership of the department had dropped from 19,016 to 18,059 during the year, much less than was expected. The gain was 1,741 and the loss 2,698, making the net loss 957. There were 384 posts in the state at the beginning of the year. An amendment to the constitution was adopted which was adopted to the effect that the board of managers of the Soldier's Home was to consist of six members in addition to the governor and that two of the members were to be women having, in addition, the right to vote on the management of the home, exact equality with the male members of the board.

Commander-in-chief Thos. G. Lawler, who is on a tour of the various states, visited the Michigan department on his prosperity. He also made a strong arraignment of the pension department's attitude toward the old soldiers.

The parade of about 500 veterans and the election of officers concluded the formalities of the encampment. The election resulted as follows: Department Commander, S. B. Daholl, of St. Johns; Senior Vice-Commander, M. L. Skillman, of Mt. Clemens; Junior Vice-Commander, W. H. Cooper, of Sturgis; Medical Inspector, Dr. Oscar Palmer, of Grayling; Chaplain, Rev. Henry M. Conden, of Port Huron; Council of Administration, John R. Bennett, of Muskegon; M. C. Barney, of Detroit. This year's officers are: Joseph Vanbuskirk, of Harrisville, and W. W. Cook, of Lansing. The contest for the next state encampment was won by Saginaw.

The Ladies' Department.

The Women's Relief Corps convention was a busy one, Mrs. Ann M. Barney, of Kalamazoo, department president, presiding. The report of the department secretary, Mrs. Anna L. Shakespeare, of Kalamazoo, showed that at the beginning of the year there were 234 corps with a total membership of 7,451. During the year 12 corps were organized and 12 were disbanded. The membership now is 7,690. Assistance was given to 1,640 soldiers and their families and 1,045 members and their families. Relief to the amount of \$2,564.18 in money and \$4,056.56 in supplies was given. The corps which stood at the head in relief work in cash were: Detroit, No. 10, \$2,000; Grand Rapids, No. 27, \$2,000; Petoskey was at the head for supplies other than cash. The various corps contributed to their respective posts a total of \$1,884.88. The corps turning over the largest amount of money to its post were Kalamazoo, No. 29, the amount being \$144. Adrian, No. 73 reported the largest membership of any corps in the department, having 116.

Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, of Chicago, and a president of the W. R. C. accompanied by National Secretary Miss Jennie Cross, were distinguished guests, and were accorded an enthusiastic welcome. Mrs. Wallace reported that the W. R. C. has at present 34 state and territorial departments, 232 corps in the territories, southwestern states and foreign countries. They boast 140,000 members and have expended in the 11 years of their history more than \$1,000,000.

Beyond several very good addresses the election of officers filled the last day of the convention. The new officers are: President, Mrs. Emma E. Knapp, of Howell; Senior Vice-President, Mrs. G. S. Plummer, of Benton Harbor; Junior Vice-President, Mrs. P. Babbitt, of Ypsilanti; Treasurer, Mrs. Kate Collins, of Howell.

Neighbors Suspect Foul Play, at Fenton. Fenton and vicinity was considerably excited about the burning of the residence of Frank Annis, a farmer living four miles north. His wife perished under somewhat peculiar circumstances. The blaze occurred at 4 o'clock a. m. A coroner's jury was summoned to the scene. One of her daughters, aged 10, showed that she heard a sound as if a match was being scratched, then footsteps. Soon after she discovered that her bed and her mother were on fire. She tried to awaken her mother but was unable to do so. She and a younger sister then ran from the building. The husband and child testified that Mrs. Annis had been suffering from neuritis and had been in the habit of taking morphine and chloroform to ease the pain. Annis went to Fenton at 3 a. m. after a physician. During his absence the fire occurred. She recently took out a policy in the Maccabees for \$1,000.

While a gang of workmen were releasing the scow Sleepy from Sterling's slip at Monroe they discovered the body of a woman. The body was taken to the morgue. The woman was 40 years old, of medium height, who would possibly weigh 130 pounds. The body was identified by W. F. Smith, of Toledo, as that of his wife who had wandered from home while temporarily insane last November.

The land office at Marquette has decided the contests between the settlers and the Portage Lake Canal company, and all but two were decided in favor of the company. All are issues of the fact as to whether bona fide settlements were made prior to May, 1888. But the canal company will appeal to the general land office. All the cases decided against it were on the point as to what constitutes a bona fide settlement.

The splendid severing of Hon. T. W. Palmer, on Woodward avenue, Detroit, narrowly escaped total destruction by fire. The burning of the south wing entailed a loss of \$30,000.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

J. Todd, a deaf farmer aged 70, was instantly killed by a train near Paris. The Weyers homestead at Port Huron was totally destroyed by fire. Loss \$2,000.

Bethune Bigelow, a West Bloomfield tilemaker, stands 6 feet 7 1/2 inches with his boots off.

The residence of George Raub burned at Greenville; loss \$1,000; fully covered by insurance.

The Manistique street railway has notified its employes that they must swear off drinking or else quit their jobs.

Fowlerville citizens want the town council to raise the bonds of saloonkeepers to \$5,000 or else close up the saloons entirely.

The 47th anniversary of modern spiritualism was celebrated by the spiritualists of the Saginaw valley at Saginaw.

The Odd Fellows' hall in Haynes township, Alcona county, was destroyed by fire, together with the contents. Loss \$1,500.

Wm. Jolly, a married man, aged 27, of Brockway, was arrested at Yale on a charge of assaulting the 12-year-old daughter of Ed. King.

The Centennial flouring mills at Lapeer for some time idle, will shortly resume again under the management of A. W. Kelly, of Detroit.

Gen. George A. Hart, of Manistee, has 200 vacant lots which he proposes to apportion out to poor families for potato raising, a la Pingree.

Fred Matthew, sent from Detroit for burglary, and Bruce Scofield, from Greenville, for forgery, both trustees, ran away from the Ionia prison.

Jackson county Sunday school people met at Jackson and elected E. A. Hough president. They reported 142 schools and 11,046 pupils in the county.

Mrs. Henry B. Ledyard, wife of the president of the Michigan Central road, dropped dead on Chenet street, Detroit, without a moment's warning.

Fr. McNamara, one of the most eloquent priests in the Grand Rapids diocese, fell from a train at Lansing and suffered injuries that may prove serious.

Woodchucks are plenty around Middleville. Over 350 have been killed in Thorapark township during the past week. The treasurer of the township paid out \$83.25 in bounties.

Another dividend of 6 per cent has been declared by Receiver Stone, of the Central Michigan Savings bank, Lansing, making a total of 50 per cent since the bank went under.

Osego ladies were much horrified last week to see the "Spanish Student" performance illustrated in the Police Gazette. The pictures were purely imaginary and, unlike the reality, were far from modest.

Walter Thurlby, a young Birmingham blacksmith, charged with taking Fred Stephens' pocketbook containing \$305, was honorably discharged. Friends held an ovation, and he is the hero of the hour.

A large eastern car manufacturing company is negotiating with Buchanan citizens in view of locating there. If the deal is consummated the factory will employ 1,000 men and use the entire power from the new dam.

Rev. John Hooper, the former Presbyterian minister at Cadillac, involved in a row that led to several lawsuits and to his retirement from the ministry, passed a creditable examination at Benzonia and was admitted to the bar.

Miss Lucy Whitney, aged 19, Metropolitan O., but attending school at Blissfield, led to attend to her examination at Adrian. Instead, she purchased a ticket for Detroit. Her father received a letter saying farewell forever, as she would never return home.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—50th day.—Bills passed: To prevent the transportation of corpses on highways as well as railroads when death has resulted from contagious disease; for examination of witnesses in open court in chancery proceedings; for appointment of receivers for solvent though embarrassed corporations, to prevent sacrifice of assets; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—51st day.—Bills passed: Graduated salaries for county agents; Redfern's county agent act; Delta county in creating county hospital; fixing loss of one killed and 27 wounded; The Japanese have now secured a southern base for their operations; The British consul has advised that all foreign women and children leave Formosa. A number have already gone to Amoy and Hong Kong.

SENATE—52nd day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—53rd day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—54th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—55th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—56th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—57th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—58th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—59th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—60th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—61st day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—62nd day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—63rd day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—64th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—65th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

SENATE—66th day.—Bills passed: Amending the act relative to the appointment of judges; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law; for the better regulation of the practice of law.

NEWS OF MANY KINDS

NEWS OF INTEREST AND MORE OR LESS IMPORTANCE.

An Armistice Declared by the Emperor of Japan, but Formosa is Excepted and Japs are Winning There.—Spain Promises to do the Right Thing.

Japs Victorious in Southern Formosa. Hong Kong: The general commander of Chinese forces on Pescadore islands, part of Formosa, telegraphed that he had sunk two Japanese vessels. Later he telegraphed that the Japanese had captured two forts. A Shanghai dispatch says that nine Japanese cruisers and two gunboats, the squadron being under the command of Admiral Ito, bombarded the east forts on Penghu island. One thousand troops were landed from five transports and an attack was made on the fort which was held by the Chinese. The Chinese evacuated the position during the night and the Japanese entered on the morning of March 24. The Japanese then turned the guns on the other forts, which made no reply. The magazine of one of the western forts exploded before the position was evacuated by its defenders. Only 1,000 prisoners were taken, the other Chinese being allowed to escape to the junks off the shore. The Japanese loss was one killed and 27 wounded. The Japanese have now secured a southern base for their operations. The British consul has advised that all foreign women and children leave Formosa. A number have already gone to Amoy and Hong Kong.

Change of Assailant in Prison for Life. Shimoneski: Kovana Rokunuski, the young Japanese who attempted to assassinate Li Hung Chang, has been sentenced to work in the mines for life. The armistice established by the order of the mikado extends to April 20, but it will terminate if the peace negotiations are broken in the meantime. According to the terms of the armistice the movement of troops and the transportation of contraband of war by sea is forbidden. As the terms of the armistice do not embrace the island of Formosa, the Japanese operations there will continue.

Spain Will Do the Proper Thing. Washington: Reports that the Spanish government is taking steps to meet the requests of the United States in the Alliance affair, that the commander of the offending Spanish cruiser has been relieved of his ship and that orders have been sent to the other Spanish commanders in Cuban waters to observe the requirements of international law and refrain from improper interference with the ships of the United States. The Spanish government has caused much gratification in official circles here. There is little doubt that the new Spanish minister, Senor De Lome, will go to Cuba before coming here.

Minister Thurston Leaves the U. S. Washington: Hawaiian Minister Thurston has accepted the indignity imposed upon him by Secretary Gresham and has decided to leave this country without waiting for formal notice from his government to return. Mr. Thurston reached this conclusion suddenly. He left Washington the next day and will sail from San Francisco on April 4 on the steamer Arrows.

Spanish Soldier Shoots an English Sailor. Baltimore: At 2 o'clock on the morning of March 19, Spanish sentries suddenly shot and killed a seaman of the British steamship Laurensia, and badly wounded a Cuban Negro at St. Jago, Cuba. The British government is investigating the matter and complications between Great Britain and Spain may result.

Emperor of Japan Declares an Armistice. Tokio: The emperor of Japan has declared an unconditional armistice. The decision of the emperor was greatly due to the extreme indignation aroused by the attack on the Chinese peace ambassador, Viceroy Li Hung Chang. There will be no withdrawal of Japanese troops from China until the peace treaty is complete. In the armistice the island of Formosa is excepted.

Four Young Men Fatally Injured. A west-bound freight train was wrecked on the Parkville-New Hope corner today, and four young men of nearby towns were seriously if not fatally injured. The men all stood on the end sill of a car about midway of the train. As the train approached the crossing the engineer found that he was running at a high rate of speed and made an emergency stop. The force broke a car coupling just in front of the one the men were on and they were allowed to drop into the jaws of death.

The old soldiers' colony, consisting of 14,000 heads of families representing 40,000 persons, will locate in southern Georgia.

While excavating for the new Presbyterian church, Port Huron workmen found a skeleton, apparently 50 years old, buried only a few inches beneath the surface. Nobody knows anything about it.

Deckerville will have a fax all this spring operated by James Livingston & Co., of Baden, Ont., who owns several mills in the eastern part of Michigan. The value of land are being prepared for the crop.

The Minnesota senate passed a joint resolution looking to the annexation of that part of Wisconsin in which the city of Superior is located, to Minnesota, the object being to consolidate the cities of Duluth and Superior.

Mrs. Popendek, a widow near Paw Paw, rented her farm to W. S. Cole last year. This spring Cole rented another place and was removing his hay and had a load on the barn floor and went out for an errand, and when he returned Mrs. Popendek, it is alleged, was on the load of hay scattering paris green all over it. Cole caught her in the act. She was arrested, luckily no fatalities.

THREE FATAL JUMPS.

Women Leap From a Car Going Down a Mountain a Mile a Minute.

Three persons were instantly killed, two probably fatally injured and ten others slightly hurt on the Lehigh Traction Company's railroad by jumping from a runaway trolley car on the mountain near Jeanville, Pa. As the car passed out on the grade leading down the mountain, Gripman Seitz applied the brake, but the chain snapped. He then threw the safety lever. This refused to work, and the terrified motorman sprang to the reverse brake, hoping to control the car by the current. The actions of the motorman and the speed of the car had by this time alarmed the passengers, failing to control the car, Seitz shouted to Conductor Socks to apply the rear brake. The motorman's shouts caused a panic in the car, and the passengers made a rush for the platform and crowded the conductor so he could not move. The car was going down the mountain at a mile a minute. Several passengers jumped and were dashed to death on the rocks. The car left the track and was badly wrecked.

Fearful Forest Fires. Reports from southern Indiana and Kentucky say that forest fires are causing great damage to property and some loss of life. Very little definite information can be secured. Eight miles from Bowling Green, Ky., the homes of George and Henry Filer were burned after 500 acres of timber were swept away. The families mounted horses and escaped. Henry Filer was so badly burned that he died, and a Negro farm hand perished. At Adams, Ky., a large tract of timber was burned. William Edwards, colored, was burned to death while fighting the fire. Since the burning of James Y. Penny's house in Indiana his wife has been missing, and it is believed to have perished in the woods while trying to escape. In Clark county, Ind., the farms of Bates and Weber were burned over, causing a loss of \$20,000. Prof. C. H. Bruner was burned to death in the woods near Victory, Ky.

Three Train Robbers Killed. One of the most daring and at the same time most unsuccessful attempts at train robbery occurred in the early portion of Kentucky, when six men undertook to rob the southbound train No. 3 on the Queen & Crescent line. One of the six was killed outright, another died two hours later, a third giving the name of Miller, died later in the day, and the other three have not been heard from. The train was delayed not more than ten minutes, and reached Chattanooga on time. The express company has adopted the plan of a secret service to protect its property against robbers. This is the first result of the new method. While it is costly, it is infinitely more effective than any amount of lynx-eyed detectives or business employed to arrest and punish robbers.

FROM THE DETROIT NEWS. The prevalence of kidney complaints and maladies arising from the kidneys' disorder, the kidney cure, has started many a remedy for the cure of kidney disease. A man who has been afflicted with this disease for many years, and who has been treated by all the best medical authorities, writes: "I have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I feel better than I have for years. I am now almost free from trouble, and if through some error of diet I feel badly, this splendid remedy sets me right again. I have regained my strength and am once more in my usual flesh. I sleep well and can eat without distress. I have been cured of my kidney trouble. I feel better than I have for years. I am now almost free from trouble, and if through some error of diet I feel badly, this splendid remedy sets me right again. I have regained my strength and am once more in my usual flesh. I sleep well and can eat without distress. I have been cured of my kidney trouble. 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"OLD GLORY" NOW!

With love that knows no measure
We love our country's flag:
We joy to see it waving
O'er plain and mountain crag
Its form so fair and faultless
Divine its every hue
It speaks to us of heaven
And all that's good and true.

That Winter Night.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"You have more cause than I thought, to hate me and mine. I have abused your charity by remaining so long. I will send word at once to your soldiers to remove me to Fort Camp."

"I have no right to linger; I have brought desolation to your home." "Ah! do not talk like that. As well say I had desolated your home, since your sister has lost a brother, your mother a son. It is the war—this terrible war, which I pray may soon end. Since you are in trouble, you are no longer my enemy—unless, indeed, your hand had been raised against my dear father, and then—"

"And then, fraulein—even then you would minister to me, as you did when I lay at your mercy?" he asked eagerly. "Ah! monsieur, do not ask me," she answered, turning her white face from him. "It would be through God's mercy if I did my duty then. I am not strong or good. I am only a girl."

"You are more—you are an angel." "Monsieur!"

"I say again, you are an angel. And—God help me—I admire you with my whole soul." He spoke impulsively, and stretched out his hand toward her. With a startled cry she drew back, and gazed half fearfully into his eyes. Then, as he made a movement to approach her, she waved him back.

"You should not speak to me so," she said, turning away. "In a moment he was beside her. 'You must not go,' he said. 'You must not leave me like this. I know I have offended and wounded you. How could it be otherwise? But you must say you forgive me—that you do not despise me. Had I been able to bear your contempt, I should have broken my parole, I think, and slunk away, bearing my secret with me; but the fear of your contempt held me. And now I have spoken.'"

"Fraulein," he murmured, "you are not angry with me? I might have known it could not have been otherwise, you are so beautiful. But you yourself have said, 'Why should we be enemies?' Will you not let me kiss your hand, fraulein?"

"No, monsieur, I can not." "Then you do not forgive me? You, who showed such divine mercy when I had committed offenses against your country, can not forgive now that I have committed an offense against you?"

tives at a hard gallop. As they came up they reined in, wild and covered with dust, he recognized among them his brother officer Vogel, who had been with him when he first encountered Blanche de Gervolles. He hailed him in the German tongue. Vogel looked up, and uttered an amazed cry. "Himmel! It is Hartmann—alive!" Hartmann nodded and descended to the road, where he shook hands with his comrade.

"Where the thunder have you been?" growled Vogel, wiping his brow. "We gave you up for dead." "I escaped, as you see."

"Well, there is no time to be lost. We must get out of this as we came. Mount up behind me; there, give me your hand."

"I cannot. I am a prisoner on parole." "Parole, or no parole, now is your chance. Come, before the French devils return upon us in force."

"It is impossible," said Hartmann. "Away with you. I shall not break my word."

As he spoke, a large body of French infantry were seen approaching along the highway, at the rear. Hartmann turned and hastened up the hill-side under the shelter of some trees. He heard the word of command, then a clatter of horses' hoofs, and the Germans had disappeared. Fortunately for him he was not perceived by the soldiers of the advancing body. They passed rapidly, every now and then pausing to fire at the retreating Uhlans. In a few minutes Hartmann had reached his former point of vantage, close to the little chapel. Here he paused, and, looking down, saw the French soldiers thronging the market place, while the little body of German cavalry, now sadly decimated, galloped until they reached the further heights. Here they paused for a moment, and, waving their lances; uttered a mocking yell, which was answered by the enemy who thronged below. Then, galloping for life, they disappeared in the direction of Havre.

Sadly and wearily Hartmann retraced his steps, and returned towards the woods of Grandpre. What he had just seen only impressed his soul more fully with the hopelessness of his passion for the beautiful French girl. His mind was made up. He would linger no longer in the place, but deliver himself up at once to the French authorities. To stay on at Grandpre would be torture to himself and perhaps to her.

He entered the gate and passed into the shadow of the woods. As he did so he heard a sound as of a foot crushing the brushwood among the trees at his side. He paused, and looked in the direction of the sound, but saw nothing. Reassured, he moved slowly on, till he came in sight of the chateau.

Behind and on each side of him the woods stretched dark and gloomy. Close to him was the trunk of a fallen tree; he sat down thinking. Suddenly he seemed to hear a sound again, as of some one moving in the wood close to him. He turned his head and this time saw, glaring from the foliage, what seemed a pair of human eyes.

The next moment there was a flash, a sharp report. He staggered to his feet, and, with a low cry of pain fell forward on his face.

CHAPTER XI. Blanche's Vigil. The shot was heard from the chateau. Some of the servants, standing on the terrace, saw the German fall; but fully a quarter of an hour elapsed before anyone came to his assistance. Then old Hubert, trembling like a leaf, and looking on every side of him as if fearing a vagrant bullet, came cautiously to the place, followed by several women. As they bent over him in horror, afraid to touch him, Houzel the keeper came striding along the path and joined them. Curiously enough, he was unarmed.

"Halloo!" he cried, gruffly, "what is the matter?" "See for yourself," answered Hubert, quaking in every limb. "It is the German! Some one has settled his business at last."

Houzel knelt down, raised the prostrate form, and turned the pale face to the light. The eyes were glazed and half closed, and a thin drop of blood was oozing from the bearded lips.

"He is done for, as you say," muttered the keeper. "How did it happen?" "No one could tell, all the servants knew was that they had noticed the German sitting far down the woodland path, and had suddenly seen him start up and fall, simultaneously with the report of a gun."

"The smoke came from the bushes yonder," cried Hubert. "Some one is in hiding."

The keeper, without hesitating a moment, ran off in the direction indicated, and was soon forcing his way among the trees and pushing aside the branches. He came back, looking pale and agitated.

"No one is there; but there has been fighting down yonder in the village, and perhaps some of our people picked him off as they went by."

"No doubt," answered Hubert; "but what is to be done?" As he spoke, a scream arose from the women.

"See, he is moving," they cried. Hartmann's eyes had opened as he lay face upward, and he was moving his head from side to side. Houzel went white as death.

"Yes, he lives! but it is nearly over!" the keeper cried, eagerly, as if the wish were father to the thought. "Just then another figure joined the group—Father Andre, flushed and breathless from hastening to the chateau with news of the skirmish in

the village. Directly he saw the state of affairs, he ordered the German to be carried instantly into the chateau.

"Where is the use?" muttered Houzel; "the man is dead!" "Do as I bid you," cried the little cure; "he breathes still, poor fellow!" They carried him slowly to the house, Father Andre himself assisting. As they entered the hall with their burden, Blanche met them, and uttered a cry of horror.

"Who has done this?" she demanded. "No one can tell," answered the cure. "There has been fighting yonder; that is all I know."

"He is dead!" she moaned, bending over him. Her tears fell upon his face. Then carefully and silently, they carried him upstairs and laid him on the bed. They had scarcely done so when a light foot was heard upon the stair, and Dr. Huot entered the room.

"What is the matter here?" he demanded. The story was soon told. Bending over Hartmann, the doctor made a hurried examination. "This is an ugly business. I fear there is no chance for the poor fellow this time. He has been shot through the back; the bullet is lodged in the pleura, close to the heart."

As he spoke he stripped off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. "He breathes still," he continued. "Bring me hot water and some linen quickly."

It was Blanche herself who hurried away to seek what was required. Now that the first shock of horror was over, her natural self-command asserted itself, and she was the calmest there.

With a face white as death, but seemingly otherwise unmoved, she stood calmly by while the doctor did his terrible work—probed the bullet and dressed the wound; and when all was over, the doctor and Blanche stood facing each other, while the young officer lay motionless upon the bed.

"So, in the very middle of the season, when balls, operas and dejeuner dances were at their height, and when old Aunt Dalmaine wrote a piteous letter to her brother in town, setting forth that 'she had the rheumatism dreadful bad, and that there wasn't no reliable help to be had, and she was that lonesome that she couldn't stand it any longer and wouldn't one of her three nieces come down and stay with her a spell?' Clare astonished the family circle by volunteering to go."

"My dear," said Mrs. Wintringham, "you don't know what you are undertaking. It is a common household, not even painted, among the hills."

"And Alantha Ann is as full of whims as an egg can be of meat," said Papa Wintringham, rubbing his nose. "But I suppose she is lonesome."

"Clare, my dear, I am busy with her conservatory lessons and her German class and Laura belongs to those socials, and I seem to be the only one disengaged. Besides, I am getting tired of balls and dances and suppers. I should like to try the other extreme just for fun."

The scene looked indescribably beautiful to Clare Wintringham that frosty December night, as the jolting old wagon, with a buffalo robe spread over the seat, and a sleepy old horse trotting in an easy gait, went into the valley road, and she could see the ancient farmhouse, steep-roofed and brown with half a century of suns and rains, with the maple boughs wrestling overhead in the gale, and the wooded hills rising up on every side, while one ruddy beam of light glowed from the tiny window under the eaves, casting, as it might be, a javelin of brightness athwart the road in front of the door.

"I guess she's expectin' of you," said the man who took the horse home to the depot to meet Mrs. Dalmaine's city niece, "but I'm afraid you'll find it desput lonesome."

And she entered the low-ceiled kitchen, all aglow with the roaring fire of pine logs, and the old Dalmaine had evidently bestirred herself for the table was spread, and the old lady herself hobbled forward on a crutch to welcome her niece.

"Well, my dear," cried Aunt Dalmaine, stepping back to take a second survey. "Is it a common household, not even painted, among the hills?" "And I'm?" said Clare, laughing. "But, aunt, what a glorious fire you've got, and what a darling old urn, and how good that tea does smell!"

And before Clare slept that night she had taken Mrs. Dalmaine's heart fairly by storm. She had been an inmate of the farmhouse for about a week, when one of those grand anti-Christmas snowstorms came on which fell the whole length of the valley, and she hung in the woods in royal robes of ermine, and Mrs. Dalmaine's rheumatism grew worse and she kept her room, but Clare went about as light-hearted as ever, doing the whole work of the house, with such assistance as Mrs. Peckham, the hired man, was able to render.

The snow had fallen steadily all day, blown into drifts by the wind that howled lugubriously through the gorges of the hills, and at last the twilight depended over the stormy earth. Clare was sitting thoughtfully before the firelight, peeling apples for a pudding, which was dear to Aunt Dalmaine's soul, when Moses came in.

"Miss Clare," said he, "there's two gentlemen got storm bound outside, and their horse is clean tired out, and they wanted to know if we'd give 'em a night's shelter. I told 'em Mrs. Dalmaine was sick, and I wasn't boss, but I'd ask the young woman that does the work."

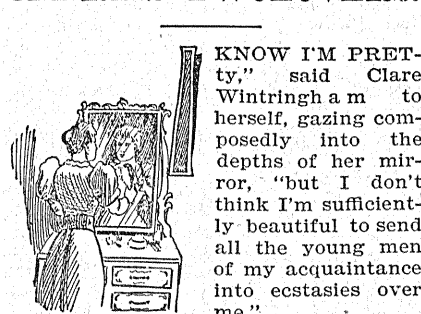
Clare winched a little and then laughed outright at Moses' unpolished language. "Of course they may come in," she said. "I wouldn't turn even a dog from the door on such a night as this."

And she threw a fresh log on the fire. What was her amazement, on turning to welcome the strangers, to behold in them no strangers at all, but Harvey Gellette and his friend, Frank Hood!

Powdered liberally with snow, their noses reddened by the chilly night, their feet were numb with cold, they stood blankly regarding her, but Clare came forward with the grace of a young duchess.

"Good evening, gentlemen. Pray come a little nearer the fire. I hardly supposed that in the storm-bound

CLARE'S TWO LOVERS.



KNOW I'M PRETTY," said Clare Wintringham as she herself, gazing composedly into the depths of her mirror, "but I don't think I'm beautiful to send all the young men of my acquaintance into ecstasies over me."

It is not always very easy for a girl to judge of her own looks, but Clare tried to be as impartial as possible on this special occasion. "Yes," said Clare, nodding her head so that certain spirals of golden brown hair which always hung over her forehead danced coquettishly up and down. "I am pretty. And then that \$1,200 a year that Uncle Bruce's will secured to me isn't altogether a disagreeable pill for some of my lovers to swallow. I don't think I was made for an heiress. I've always had an idea that I should make a splendid poor man's wife."

She took from her belt a withered rose and bunch of faded violets as she spoke, and arched her pretty eyebrows over them in a puzzled fashion. "Harvey Gellette gave me the rose," she soliloquized. "It's very handsome, and I always did have a weakness for handsome people and he's a rising young man in his profession, people say. I like talented people, too. I'll keep the rose just a little while."

And she laid it away in a certain satin lined box where she was wont to treasure souvenirs of the girls, girls days. "And Frank Hood's violets—poor Frank Hood! He's so silent and so awkward, and yet there's something about him that won't let you despise him. Well, I won't throw away the violets either, not just yet."

And Clare went composedly to bed. For why should she lie awake and lose the roses of her complexion and the sparkle of those glorious velvet eyes, thinking about the respective claims of the various lovers who hovered, mother-like, about the torchlight of her charms? There was time enough to make up her mind—quite time enough.

So, in the very middle of the season, when balls, operas and dejeuner dances were at their height, and when old Aunt Dalmaine wrote a piteous letter to her brother in town, setting forth that 'she had the rheumatism dreadful bad, and that there wasn't no reliable help to be had, and she was that lonesome that she couldn't stand it any longer and wouldn't one of her three nieces come down and stay with her a spell?' Clare astonished the family circle by volunteering to go."

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And she entered the low-ceiled kitchen, all aglow with the roaring fire of pine logs, and the old Dalmaine had evidently bestirred herself for the table was spread, and the old lady herself hobbled forward on a crutch to welcome her niece.

"Well, my dear," cried Aunt Dalmaine, stepping back to take a second survey. "Is it a common household, not even painted, among the hills?" "And I'm?" said Clare, laughing. "But, aunt, what a glorious fire you've got, and what a darling old urn, and how good that tea does smell!"

And before Clare slept that night she had taken Mrs. Dalmaine's heart fairly by storm. She had been an inmate of the farmhouse for about a week, when one of those grand anti-Christmas snowstorms came on which fell the whole length of the valley, and she hung in the woods in royal robes of ermine, and Mrs. Dalmaine's rheumatism grew worse and she kept her room, but Clare went about as light-hearted as ever, doing the whole work of the house, with such assistance as Mrs. Peckham, the hired man, was able to render.

The snow had fallen steadily all day, blown into drifts by the wind that howled lugubriously through the gorges of the hills, and at last the twilight depended over the stormy earth. Clare was sitting thoughtfully before the firelight, peeling apples for a pudding, which was dear to Aunt Dalmaine's soul, when Moses came in.

"Miss Clare," said he, "there's two gentlemen got storm bound outside, and their horse is clean tired out, and they wanted to know if we'd give 'em a night's shelter. I told 'em Mrs. Dalmaine was sick, and I wasn't boss, but I'd ask the young woman that does the work."

Clare winched a little and then laughed outright at Moses' unpolished language. "Of course they may come in," she said. "I wouldn't turn even a dog from the door on such a night as this."

And she threw a fresh log on the fire. What was her amazement, on turning to welcome the strangers, to behold in them no strangers at all, but Harvey Gellette and his friend, Frank Hood!

Powdered liberally with snow, their noses reddened by the chilly night, their feet were numb with cold, they stood blankly regarding her, but Clare came forward with the grace of a young duchess.

"Good evening, gentlemen. Pray come a little nearer the fire. I hardly supposed that in the storm-bound

strangers who sought shelter here I was to welcome my acquaintances."

"But Miss Wintringham—exceedingly glad to see you, I'm sure," stammered Mr. Gellette, awkwardly—"but what can you possibly be doing in such a place as this?"

"Didn't Moses tell you?" she asked demurely. "I am doing the housework here."

"Miss—Miss Wintringham?" "Well, why not?" Mr. Gellette had no reply ready; he only rubbed his hands, smiled feebly and advanced toward the blaze, while Mr. Hood was exchanging in turn his greeting with the former heiress.

"It is a surprise, Miss Wintringham, to see you here," he said, frankly, "but a very agreeable one."

"And Clare wondered in her heart what new mood of gallantry had taken away all Frank Hood's awkwardness. "It is as good as a tableau," she thought, gleefully, when Hood had explained to her that unexpected business had taken them across the country in the dead of winter, thus bringing about so entirely unanticipated a meeting, and she had gone into the outer kitchen to get some cream for the table. And as she stood there skimming off the golden accumulation which followed her spoon in thick, leathery folds, she heard Gellette's voice speaking.

"Of course the father has failed, and they've lost everything. A great pity, for with that face she might have married well."

"What is it to prevent her marrying well now?" Frank Hood's slow, deliberate tones answered. "My dear fellow, we must all look out for the main chance. In fact, I was once a little smitten myself but of course it's quite out of the question now."

Mr. Hood did not reply; and Clare, as she stood there with burning cheeks, was glad that he did not.

But when she came back to preside at the tea table, with Moses Peckham democratically seated at the lower end, she was as composed as ever.

The storm continued in unabated violence for two days, during which time Mr. Gellette yawned over the week's old newspapers, smoked his cigar beside the fire and systematically ignored Miss Wintringham's presence.

"A fellow musn't let himself get entangled," was his mental reflection. Frank Hood, however, reasoned otherwise. He haunted Clare's footsteps with persistency; he helped her clean the windows, wiped the dishes, even ceased to sweep the floors. And Clare, though she declared he was more of a hindrance than a help, seemed to like it.

On the third day the weather cleared gloriously, and Moses Peckham brought round the strangers' horses.

"Come, Hood," said Frank Gellette, impatiently, "are you going to stand there all day, making adieus?" "Be off as quick as you like," said Hood, calmly. "I am not going."

"Not going? But business—"

"Hang business!" was the unaccountable reply. "What do I care for business? Miss Wintringham has promised to be my wife, and my business is here just at present."

And when Harry Gellette was gone Clare told her lover the truth. At this Frank was half inclined to be vexed.

"GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN," said Clare, with the prettiest coaxing way in the world. "But darling, I had such a bright little dream of love in a cottage in the country."

"And it shall all come true," said Clare, "in spite of the twelve hundred a year."

A WONDERFUL GUN. Pull the Trigger and It Fired Eight Shots in Succession. What is claimed to be a most remarkable weapon, and one which is as great an improvement over the ordinary revolver for military purposes as was the breech-loading rifle over the muzzle-loading rifle, has been brought out by a Berlin firm. The construction of this latest development in fire arm manufacture is upon entirely new lines, so far as regards small arms. The cartridges, which are eight in number, are contained within a magazine in the grip. The action of the piece is so rapid that the eye cannot follow the movements and the whole eight shots can be fired before the first shell ejected has struck the ground. The cartridges are brought to the front of breech block, when the latter is moved to the rear in opening the breech, and closing the breech places the cartridge in its proper position in the firing chamber. The recoil at firing drives the barrel and breech mechanism to the rear, the spring draws the toggle link forward and downward, the breech block pushes the upper cartridge into the barrel and the firing bolt is arrested and held cocked by the rear. The safety piece prevents accidents when the arm is not in action, otherwise the pistol is always cocked and ready for service. The pistol weighs 3 1/2 pounds, with a 4-inch barrel, and 2 1/4 with a 7 1/2-inch barrel. The projectile weighs 55 grains and is projected by the cartridge at about 1,200 feet per second.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report



MISCELLANEOUS JOTTINGS.

The bang is now little used in children's hair. The preferred arrangement for little girls from 6 to 10 is in loose curls about the face, with the hair hanging to the shoulders, the ends loosely curled.

Mrs. M. B. Brown, of Washington, N. C., has lately deeded her beautiful home to the state council of King's Daughters, to be used as a home for imbecile children. There are said to be 4,000 of such unfortunates in that state, and it is expected that with this encouraging start of a place to put them the legislature will make an appropriation for its support.

The newest post office in Michigan is called Tobacco.

The Hot Springs of South Dakota. The following letter from Mr. W. M. Tyson, commander of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Erie, Pa., written on his return home after a stay of some weeks at Hot Springs, S. D., indicates that the Springs are in a fair way to become one of the leading health resorts of the country:

Col. Fred Evans, prop. Evans Hotel, Hot Springs, S. D.: Dear Sir—Among the many who have been benefited by treatment at the Hot Springs, S. D., and have experienced courteous hospitality at your hands, I claim the right to say a word in behalf of the springs as a health resort, and cannot do better than to state the facts in my own case.

I left Erie, Pa., about Nov. 1, 1894, my friends at the time doubting whether I would ever recover my health. I arrived at Hot Springs so weak and disheartened that I required aid to leave the cars and reach the hotel. For the first two weeks I felt no improvement. Then I experienced a change, which continued until my departure, and returned to my home very much stronger and almost free from pain.

I do not hesitate to say to any one seeking relief from pain and desiring rest that I do not believe there is any place where an invalid can go and find so many advantages, such as healing waters, pure air, grand mountain scenery, and comfortable hotel accommodations, as Hot Springs, S. D. The elegant Evans hotel is all that goes to make one feel at home. I am so thoroughly convinced of the value of the springs to be found at your location that it is a pleasure for me to recommend the Hot Springs to invalids and to those seeking amusement as well as health.

Wishing you every success, and that Hot Springs may become better known and appreciated, I am, truly yours, (Signed) W. M. TYSON.

The Hot Springs of South Dakota are reached directly by the Burlington route.

The Evolution Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

A Dry April is not the farmer's will; rain in April is what he wills.

Profitable Farming in Wisconsin. Settlers on the timber lands, now being offered in small tracts by the Northwestern Lumber Co., Eau Claire, Wis., run their soil so well adapted to growing all varieties of tame grasses, that they are able to make dairy-farming a very profitable industry. It is also said that potatoes, and all other vegetables, yield remarkably well, and of excellent quality that they sell readily at top prices in the big cities of the northwest. These lands are located in a thickly settled country, convenient to schools, churches and good markets.

Not even a canal horse would ever get ahead if he didn't have a pull.

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root for his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

The future is of itself a great fortune, provided it is properly spent.

Bicycles will be used the coming season more generally than ever before, especially as they have been greatly reduced in price. The Chicago Scale Co. are leaders for low prices on the best wheels, as well as many other articles, and all kinds of Scales.

If some of our heads were not so big our hearts would grow faster.

FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, GRIP AND COLIC there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

It takes adverse circumstances to develop man's staying qualities. The man who does not care for the good opinions of others has very little self-respect. The money a man tucks away in his "inside pocket" may be looked upon as vested security.

Cures ST. JACOBS OIL Cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Swellings, All Aches, Neuralgia, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness, Sciatica, Burns, Headache, Lumbago, Wounds, Backache, Frost-bites.

...WHAT MORE IS NEEDED THAN A PERFECT CURE... W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. CORDOVAN, FRENCH GALLIED CALF. \$3.95 FINE POLICE, SOLES. \$2.50 \$2. WORKINGMEN'S, EXTRA FINE. \$2.12 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' \$3.25 \$2.12 GONGOLA, SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From 21 to \$3.50 and over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you, write.

A loud wardrobe speaks for itself. "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

After a wet April follows a dry June. Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chills, Head, Etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

April and May are the keys of the year. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WISSLOW'S SCORPION SYRUP for Children Teething.

Thunder storm in April is the end of hoar frost. Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

Whatever March does not want, April brings along.

In thousands of cases the cure of a cough is the preventive of consumption. The surest cough medicine in the world is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

Interesting Facts. The manufacturer who is watching the progress of the times, is always on the lookout for changing conditions, and such a man naturally turns to the locality where he finds the raw material, and easy access to markets for his product.

The State of Wisconsin offers great opportunities. Tributary to the railroad of the Wisconsin Central Lines, which traverses the center of the State, there are unlimited forests of Pine, Hemlock, Birch, Maple, Basswood, Oak, Elm and other hardwoods; Mines of Iron Ore of quality unsurpassed, already shipping several millions tons per annum.

Tan Bark for Tanneries. Granite and Lime Stone Quarries. Farm lands unequalled for raising of crops of all kinds as well as root crops. We are developed and wish to expand and show what our line can do. Write us if you wish to locate manufacturing or farm, or intend to travel.

W. H. KILLEN, C. L. WELLINGTON, Industrial Commissioner, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, J. C. POND, General Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agent MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Gertrude Hall, whose stories and poems have been appearing for several years in the big magazines, is almost unique among literary women in being young, handsome and comfortably well off.

Mrs. Cleveland bends her energies to keep out of the newspapers. She entertained a newspaper woman last week all day for friendship's sake, and then solemnly forbade her to write a thing about the visit. Think of the agony of that for the "born journalist."

WE GIVE AWAY. Absolutely free of cost, for a LIMITED TIME ONLY.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, a book of over 1,000 large pages and 300 colored and other illustrations, in strong paper covers to any one sending 25 cents in one-cent stamps for packing and postage only. User \$3.000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Address: (with stamps and this Coupon) WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SWAMP ROOT. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. CONSUMPTION.

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

SWAMP ROOT

### 3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

**BIKCYCLE FOR SALE**—Suitable for lady or gent. Pneumatic tires. 9-15-14. HARRY HUNT.

**COW** for sale. Apply to E. MCKIM.

**D. R. McLEAN** has 80 acres with 30 acres cleared to rent or sell on time.

**YOUNG cow** for sale. W. J. CLOAKER.

**FOR SALE**—Horse, buggy, cutter, single harness, robe and horse blankets. \$100 buys the lot. Enquire of HENRY STEWART.

**FOR SALE**—I have a quantity of banner seed oats for sale. THOS. JACKSON, Sec. 25, Elmwood.

**FOR SALE**—House and lot. Desirable location. 1 blk. from main street. Inquire of W. SEED.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—One good second hand piano. I. A. FRITZ.

**FOR SALE**—160 acre farm 4 miles north of Elkton. 30 acres cleared. Will sell cheap as want to leave this part of the country. R. S. MOSHER, Elkton, Mich.

**HAY** for sale—For cash. Two miles and a half north of Cass City. H. BLADES.

**Having** rented my farm I wish to sell 3 heavy work horses, 4 young milk cows, from 1 to 40 weeks of age. For further particulars apply to 384.

**HOUSES** and barns to rent at \$7 per month. Apply to 2-22-14. O. K. JAMES.

**OST**—Between Cedar Run schoolhouse and Cass City, April 4th, a satchel pocketbook containing \$1 in silver, a quantity of coupons on Lumber and James River steel frame glasses. May be left at this office. Mrs. L. H. HUFFMAN.

**Potatoes** and bagas wanted by A. A. MCKENZIE.

**STRAYED**—A Berkshire sow nearly black, weight about 150 lbs. Let me apply to W. TAYLOR one mile and a half east of Canboro postoffice. 3-29-14.

**PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.** PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

**GOING NORTH.**

**GOING SOUTH.**

**FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.** TIME CARD.

In effect Nov. 18, 1894.

**P. M. A. M.** SAND BEACH DIVISION.

**P. M. A. M.** BASTION DIVISION.

**P. M. A. M.** ALBANY DIVISION.

**P. M. A. M.** PATRIARCH, Traffic Manager, Saginaw, Mich.

### HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

**GREENLEAF.**

Mr. and Mrs. Knight and family, of South Greenleaf, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Root.

Rev. McLeod is to have charge of the opening services of the Presbytery which meets at Commerce, on Tuesday next.

Angus Ross has stone and brick on the ground for a residence, to be erected as soon as weather permits. Rich. Duggan, of Cass City, has the contract for the mason work.

**EAST GRANT.**

Quite a number in this vicinity have the measles.

Geo. Cleaver is visiting his parents near Columbus at present.

Mr. and Mrs. David Murphy, of Cass City, visited friends here Sunday.

T. Deorr's little girl is quite sick at present. Dr. Morris is attending her.

Geo. Cleaver has been re-engaged to teach the spring term of district No. 4, Grant.

Mr. Crow and daughter, Mrs. Banks, who have been visiting friends in this neighborhood for the past six weeks, returned to their home near Orangeville, Ont., on Tuesday.

**GAGETOWN.**

Henry Webber was in town Wednesday on business.

Miss Flow Robertson has returned to her duties at the hospital in Saginaw.

Rather a light vote Monday. Only 219 had interest enough in the affairs of the township to come out.

The eight months old boy of Mr. and Mrs. P. Toohy died Tuesday, of inflammation of the lungs.

A report is in circulation that Mrs. John Baskie, late of West Virginia, intends returning to Gagetown to reside.

The voters of Elmwood did themselves much credit Monday by voting a special appropriation of \$50 each to the two cemeteries for new fencing.

The salary amendment had 116 to 22 yes and the circuit court amendment had 76 no and 33 yes and the state ticket had a Republican majority of 14.

The unclaimed letters in the Gagetown office are—David Teller, W. H. Quigley, W. L. Callis, Thomas Russell A. C. Healy, Samuel W. Good, Norman L. Greenleaf, F. Bedore.

Wm. M. Morse has returned from Toronto and brings with him his diploma as a graduate of the Toronto Veterinary College. Will has also received a certificate of honorary membership for his zeal and warm support of the College signed by the faculty.

The Union ticket as given last week was elected Monday with the exception of C. F. Stearns as Justice. Denis Van Wagoner, near Calwood, was the successful man, and we believe him to be a man that will endeavor to dispense Justice in all cases brought before him. Denis had only a majority of one vote.

There were several propositions made Monday during the business hours to have the voters buy some road graders, but they were all voted down. There was one made by Byron Bingham and had it been adopted, I am satisfied would have been a blessing and would have become popular. That was to divide the township into four districts and buy a grader for each. If our horses could vote on this matter we would have the graders and don't you forget it.

Mrs. Hulbert Fuller surprised her husband Monday evening by being his birthday. Mrs. H. who knows just how, had an elegant spread and those that preferred water in lieu of coffee, got nicely April fool'd. Lo, it was salt as the ocean. But I presume the joke is laid up until another season. After the inner man had been satisfied Mr. and Mrs. Fuller gave us music from the organ and violin that was quite inspiring and after Miss Maud F. had played her choice march the fruit basket game was introduced and I want to remind all right here that it takes the old folk to create heaps of fun when they get once to going.

Henry S. Come has been placed in charge of the Berne section of the P. O. & N. R. and it is a very worthy promotion as Mr. Come is a faithful man where ever placed, and a very temperate and upright citizen. In recognition of his service in the church and as a superintendent of the Sunday school in the M. P. church, his friends made a surprise on the Come household Saturday evening and notwithstanding the house was packed to its utmost capacity, a good time was had. Mr. Come took charge of his section Monday and his family will follow as soon as he can secure a house and may prosper with you is our wish Henry.

### Temperance Truths.

Of the right and duty of prohibition I have never doubted.—J. G. Whittier.

The Jews do not, in feasts for sacred purposes, including the marriage feast, ever use any kind of fermented drinks. In their obligations and libations, both private and public, they employ the fruit of the vine—that is, fresh grapes—unfermented grape juice and raisins as the symbol of benediction. Fermentation is to them always a symbol of corruption, as in nature and science it is in itself decay, rotteness.—Dr. S. M. Isaacs'.

Weather or not the world would be vastly benefited by a total and final banishment of all intoxicating drinks seems to me not now an open question.—Abraham Lincoln.

A government should so legislate as to make it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong.—Gladstone.

The total number of sentences for crime for one year was 10,897, of which 12,289 or 72 per cent were distinctively liquor offences, namely, 12,231 for drunkenness and 58 for illegal liquor selling.

To strike at iniquity is part of the business of the Church. It is the function of the Church to strike the sturdy blows it is capable of at a municipal administration whose supreme mission it is to protect, foster, and propagate alcoholism. If it be proper for us to go around chasing after the devil, it is proper for us to fight the devil.—Charles H. Parkhurst.

Prohibition, it is said, does not prohibit but outlawry does outlawed. There is no legal saloon in Maine. Children in Maine many of them never saw a drunkard. No young person there ever saw a dram-shop, a specimen of the state's sanction of solicitation to vice.—Joseph Cook.

Intemperance is born of lustful appetite, which bringeth forth sin and when it is perfected, death. The power which can effectually subdue this appetite. The Cross of Jesus has no greater foe than the wine-cup and the bar-room. No two institutions are more diverse in their origin, spirit, and fruit than Christ's church and Satan's saloons. The regions of King Jesus and King alcohol are always in inverse ratio. Christians must oppose intemperance to the end because the work we build it destroys.—Albert G. Lawson.

A majority of the criminals in our state prisons enter them under 21 years of age, and one-third under sixteen, a large number of them were once Sunday school scholars. Yet they are behind iron bars, placed there by their own confusion, through the influence of strong drink, tobacco and vicious literature.—Mrs. Lilly H. Bradley, in Temperance in All Nations.

If we could bring the votes of the whole community to bear I believe that society at large would uphold the liquor traffic.

**The Proof Accumulates.**

The evidence continues to come and all helps to prove our claim for Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. Salem doctors applied a battery examined me closely and pronounced it a serious case of nervous prostration, for which there was no help except to keep as quiet as possible. I think they didn't expect me to live long but the doctor said no patent medicine could help me. But as I steadily grew worse I had to try something, so got Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer which was highly recommended for nerve diseases. I felt a good effect from the first use of it, and so continued to improve in health. Think I used six bottles and I believe I am perfectly cured.

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is a medicinal preparation which cannot fail to help any nerve disorder or "run down" condition of health. Sold by T. H. Fritz and other druggists.

**Webster in the Water.**

River steamers went down to City Point occasionally, during the war, with prisoners to exchange. As there were torpedoes in the river anywhere from Drury's bluff to Trent's beach, and below, their captains ran great risks. On one occasion two boats were returning from City Point, fortunately with no passengers, when one of them struck a torpedo and immediately went down. A boat went from the other steamer and found the captain struggling in the water, with a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in his arms. As he was pulled into the boat he said, "I did not have time to get it on." He thought he had seized a life preserver.—New York Dispatch.

**Many Crippled German Professors.**

An American in Germany was surprised to find a number of cripples among the celebrated college professors, men whose high standard of learning makes them famous the world over. One Berlin professor is wheeled into his lecture room every day, and there are others similarly, though, for the most part, less painfully, afflicted. This is due partly to the fact that, under the military regime in Germany, when a boy is disqualified for the army, he is trained for science or the law.—New York World.

The first London street to be lighted with gas was Golden Lane, in 1807. Two years later gas lamps were put up on Pall Mall, and between 1814 and 1820 the entire central district of the metropolis was thus illuminated.

Common knives for bolt and table use cost 40 cents apiece at Florence in 1509.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

A Marlette father calls his little son born on Sunday the "Sabbath-breaker."

Two girl babies weighing only 4 pounds each were born to a Port Austin couple.

J. W. Turner, of Kinde, has opened a branch undertaking establishment at Bad Axe.

D. A. Pray, late of the Sausalac Jeffersonian, has secured a position on the Bay City Tribune.

Imlay City is going to be lighted by electricity and the poles for the wires are now being placed.

I. B. Anten disposed of his house and lot on Elias street on Monday to Conductor Jas. McBride for \$1,500. This sale does not include the lot adjoining which has been sold to N. J. Kendall.—(Caro Advertiser).

A couple of North Branch women quarreled recently and abused each other over their respective porches. At last one of the women retorted hotly "You must think I'm a fool," "I think you're next door to one," came the intonations reply.

Henry Van Norman, Sr., met with a frightful accident last Thursday. He was feeding on his hay press, when he caught his foot in the press, crushing the bone for three inches or more between the knee and ankle. He was brought home as soon as possible and is now under the care of Mr. Truesdell. The Dr. thinks he can save his foot, but it will be a long time before Mr. Van Norman will be around again.—Shabbona Co. Deckerville Recorder.

On Tuesday evening about nine o'clock as Del Smith, a young man in the employ of H. Larrabee, was walking on the Michigan Central track the junction of that road and the P. & P. M., he met two men. As they passed one of the strangers struck at Mr. Smith, but he warded off the blow and knocked the man down. His companion drew a revolver and fired, the ball going through Mr. Smith's overcoat and undercoat and lodging in a book in his vest pocket. This book undoubtedly saved his life as had the ball not been checked it would have pierced a vital part of his body. Mr. Smith made his escape and went immediately to his home, and did not give the alarm to the officers until the next morning, and owing to the lapse of time no trace of the assailants has been discovered.—[Vassar Times.

**A Tribute of Respect.**

Rev. E. Curry, in reference to the decease of Mrs. W. D. Hinkley, which occurred a few weeks ago, says:

It was the writer's pleasure to be pastor of the Cass City Baptist church two years and eight months of which the deceased was an honored and highly esteemed member. Knowing her so well I cannot refrain from paying at least a slight tribute to her memory. Mrs. Hinkley sustained a Christian character of high order, she was a devoted, earnest and faithful follower of Christ and a loyal member of the church. Her life was dominated by a spirit of unselfish love which shone out conspicuously in her daily life. Her Christian life was so simple, pure and so consistent no one could doubt the genuineness of her profession. All who knew her were impressed with the fact that she lived very near the Saviour. Like her mother, her sympathies were always extended to those in need. To help the troubled and comfort the sorrowing seemed to be a part of her mission on earth. Cheerfulness was always a characteristic grace with which she was endowed, consequently her society was always congenial and pleasant. Her conversation was always pure and chaste. It was a delight to talk with her about the work of the church; though on account of ill health she was unable to render much assistance in the activities of the church. Yet she always manifested the deepest interest in everything that concerned the prosperity of God's cause and as far as possible heartily co-operated. The spirit was always willing though the flesh was weak. No where was pure and generous character more thoroughly displayed than in her home. Her hospitality knew no bounds, she delighted to entertain her friends and with the greatest ease she would make her guests feel perfectly at home in her house and I am sure numerous friends will unite in saying that some of the brightest hours ever spent in social intercourse were pleasantly passed in her home. She was a dutiful wife and a devoted mother. It was her ambition to make home cheerful and pleasant. Her conversation was always appreciated in her home. Her home was ever filled with the sunshine of a pure womanly love. In her last illness she was a great sufferer, but through all the weary days and nights of pain she was patient and resigned to help Heavenly Father's will. Her faith in the Son of God as a personal Saviour from sin, grew stronger as the end approached, and when the final moment came she was glad to depart and be with Christ which is far better. Thus ended the life of our beloved sister while yet quite young. Truly her sun has gone down while it was yet day. (Jer. 15-9). May her pure character and life loose none of its influence as the years roll by, but grief for departure keep before the minds of those of those who knew and loved her their duty to God and to a lost world. Her good works, the influence of her life will remain as a precious heritage to her friends. She being dead yet speaketh. May I be permitted to speak a word of comfort to her immediate relatives. Death snatched away your loved one at the nonite of life; but remember her sun prematurely darkened by death will rise again. Nothing can be lost by death. It cannot destroy anything that was beautiful in her life. All that was

### holy, pure and excellent in her life

subject of God's bestowal and cannot be lost. Her life is hid from your sight by the darkness of death but it will shine on forever in God's kingdom. May you step forward with happy anticipation to the reunion in heaven and be comforted and inspired with the thought, that in that blessed land undimmed by sorrow, untaunted by sin; where the inhabitants never say "I am sick" there will be no more separation. Until that hour may the dear Saviour who is the re-uniter of broken hearts sustain and keep by His grace.

"Beyond those chilling and gloomy skies, Beyond death's cloudy portal, There is a land where beauty never dies, And love becomes immortal."

Our better halves say they could not keep home without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds, Sims Bros., Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, coughs, whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

**Buckeye's Arnica Salve**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

**HULBERT**—In Elkland Township, on Tuesday, April 13, the wife of Henry L. Hulbert of a daughter.

**\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages** at Cass City Bank.

**Cass City Markets.**

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 55  
Wheat, No. 2 white..... 52  
Wheat, No. 3 red..... 48  
Corn, per bush..... 1.15  
Oats, per bush..... 30 to 35  
Barley, per 100 lbs..... 85 to 100  
Rye, per 100 lbs..... 45 to 50  
Clover seed, per ton..... 4.50 to 6.00  
Potatoes, per bush..... 30 to 35  
Apples, per bush..... 40 to 50  
Butter..... 12 to 15  
Hogs, dressed..... 4 to 5  
Live Hogs, per cwt..... 4 to 5  
Beef, live weight..... 3.25 to 3.50  
Mutton, live weight..... 2 to 3  
Turkeys—live, per lb..... 2 to 3  
Turkeys—dressed, per lb..... 1.50 to 2.00  
Chickens—dressed, per lb..... 1.00 to 1.50  
Hay, new pressed..... 6.00 to 7.00

**TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS**

Will be held during 1894 and 1895 as follows: REGULARS: First Thursday and Friday in August, 1894, and Thursday and Friday in August, 1895, at Caro.

SPECIALS: Last Friday and Saturday in August, 1894, at Vassar. First Friday and Saturday, Cass City, April 23rd and 27, '95, Maryville.

Commissioner of School for Tuscola Co., 1-13

**Order of Hearing.**

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, on the 2nd day of April, 1894, the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Adair, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, on John H. McLean, praying that certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to Probate, and that John H. McLean be appointed executor in said will or to some other suitable person.

Therein it is stated that said instrument is said to be the last will and testament of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, to be held at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. H. LAMM, Judge of Probate (A true copy.)

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume Jonathan Kenson, Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad that he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it cured me, he procured a bottle of it and cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist

I recommend Chamberlain's pain balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles this year and all were pleased who used it. J. P. Pearson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by T. H. Fritz druggist.

**\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages** at Cass City Bank.

**LEWIS' Ima Calf Shoes**

\$2.50 per pair. Elegant Style. Fine Workmanship. Solid Leather.

If you wear a moderate priced Men's Shoe, why not get great value for little money?

Lewis' \$2.50 Ima Calf Shoes are what you want. Made of solid leather, with Lewis' Cork-Filled Soles, they are the most comfortable shoes known for all sorts of weather. Stylish, too, and wonderful wearers.

See that you get Lewis' Ima Calf Shoes. See what a bargain!

Your dealer knows all about the value, for he sells them.

J. D. CROSBY

### It will be an agreeable surprise to persons

subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz druggist.

Write to your girl on stationery purchased at the ENTERPRISE office.

Remember I have moved, and am now located opposite Town Hall, west side of town, Cass City Implement store. W. J. CAMPBELL.

**CASS CITY BAKERY**

AND RESTAURANT.

Having changed our locality to the Gamble building, we are now prepared to meet the demands of all.

**FRESH BREAD, RYE BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES.**

WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

Come and try our 15 cent Luncheon served at all hours.

**M. L. MOORE, Prop.**

Main Street, Cass City.

**RUGS! RUGS!**

Save your old carpets and have beautiful, ornamental and durable rugs made from them. Any size from half a yard wide. Any length desired. Write for circulars. The L. M. Peters carpet cleaning and rug Mfg. Co., 537 Clinton Ave., Detroit. 3-1-13

**COMMENCING SATURDAY, APRIL 6**

I Have A Few Bargains To Offer.

1 case of mince meat left was 1.00 now going 4 pck. 24

1 Gal elegant table syrup 20

10 Lbs. rolled oats 25

7 Lbs. crackers 25

1 Doz. extra large pickles 06

6 Lbs. good Japan tea nearly gone 1.00

15 Lbs clear pork 1.00

Give me a trial.

Call and look my stock of garden and flower seeds before buying. 500 papers flower seeds to select from. Bring me your butter, eggs, farm produce.

**H. B. FAIRWEATHER.**

**Gagetown Milling Co.**

**P. TOOHEY & SONS,**

Merahant and Custom Millers

Want your wheat and will pay the highest price.

**Bring**

us your grist and g-t the celebrated

**JERSEY LILY FLOUR,**

Famed for quality, strength and color. Feed ground every day at 3c per hundred.

**If You Want ANY KIND OF FARM IMPLEMENTS**

At low prices you can get the same at Gagetown Mills.

**P. Toohy & Sons.**

**JAMES TENNANT.**

**ARE YOU OUT**

**HENDRICK & ANKER**

Will sell you a Watch, Clock, Jewelry or anything in the Silverware line cheaper than any other firm in the county. We will also fit you with a pair of spectacles so you can see further, read longer and see clearer than you ever did.

**Everything**

In our line down to hard time prices.

**Hendrick & Anker,**

Jewelers and Opticians.

**ENVELOPES,**

Any Other Stationery?

\*\*\*\*\*

If so we can supply you with a fresh stock at the

Enterprise Office,

**Spring Has Arrived.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

**WANT YOUR WHEAT**

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

Now is the time to get your Spring Suits.

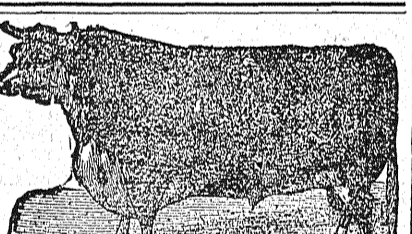
Pants to order \$3.00 up.

Suits to order \$12.00 up.

**J. KORTH,**

Cass City, Mich.

Next door west Town Hall.



Choice Cuts of Fresh Meats always to be had at the Red Front Meat Market, HENRY BECKER,